



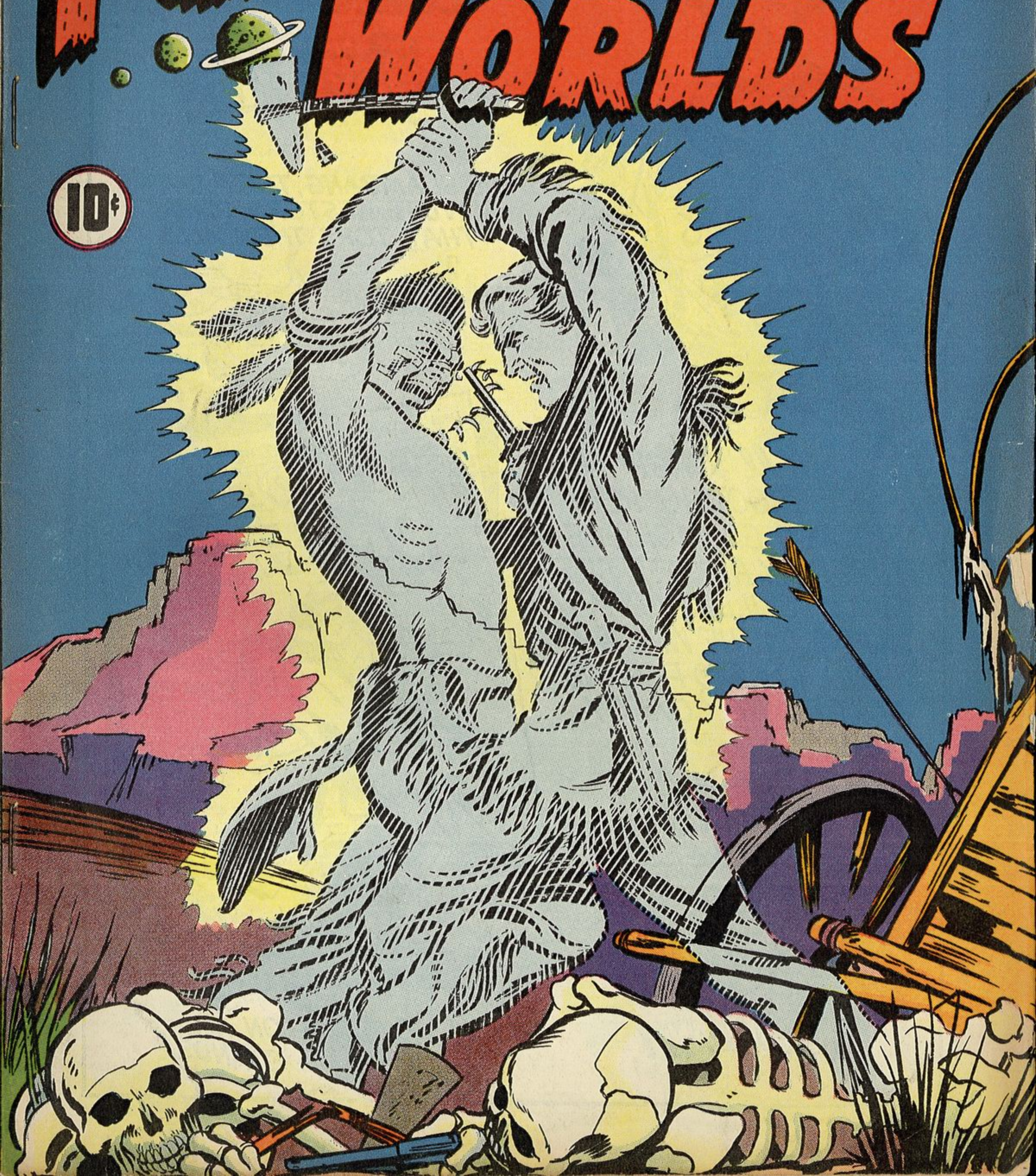
EXPLORING *the* SUPERNATURAL!



№9 SEPT.

# FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM

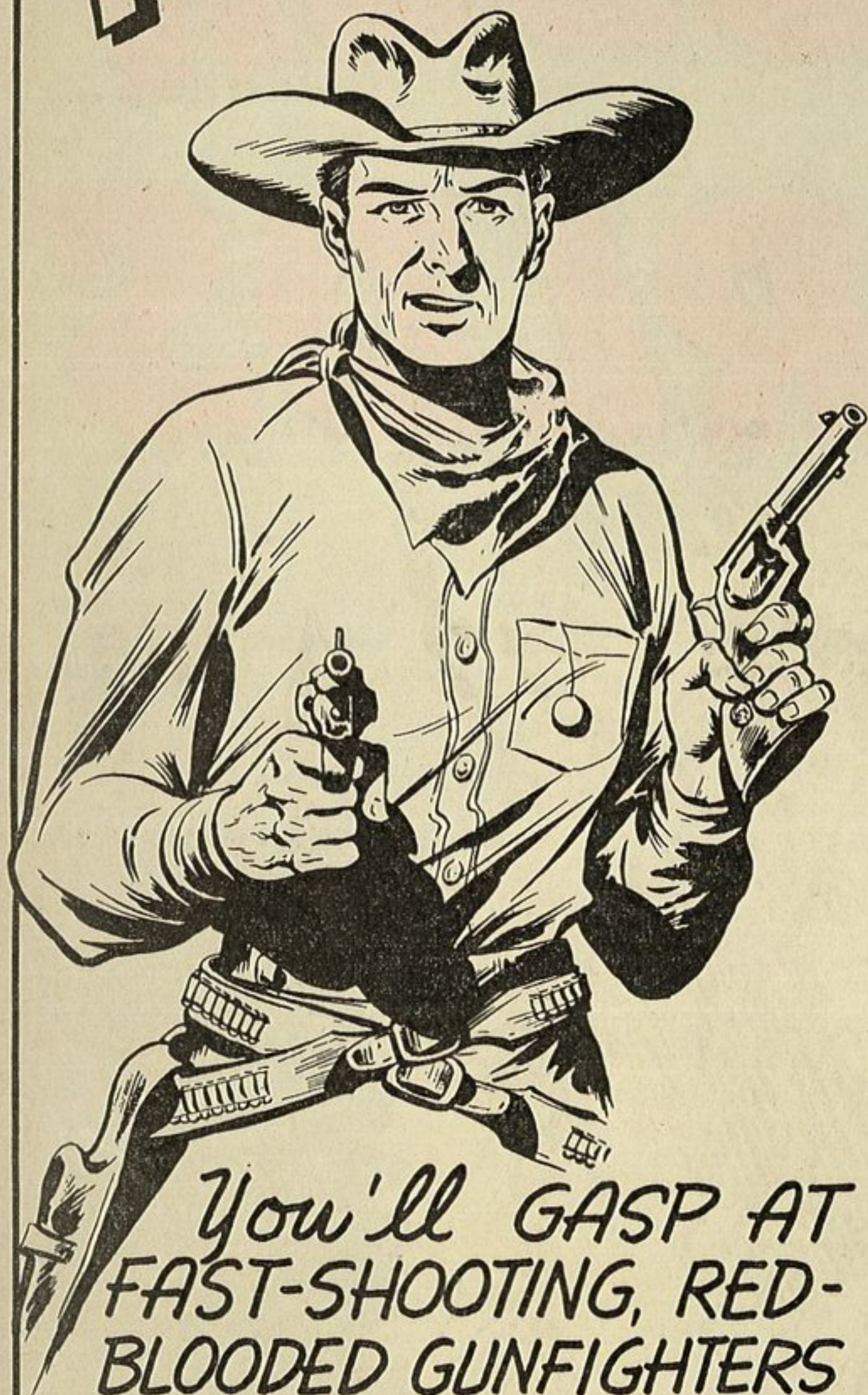


# THROW UP YOUR HANDS!

and **CHEER** for a  
**ONCE - IN - A -  
LIFETIME  
COMICS MAGAZINE!**

## **THE HOODED HORSEMAN**

---A SLAMBANG, THRILL-A-  
MINUTE WESTERN COMIC  
THAT TOPS THEM ALL!



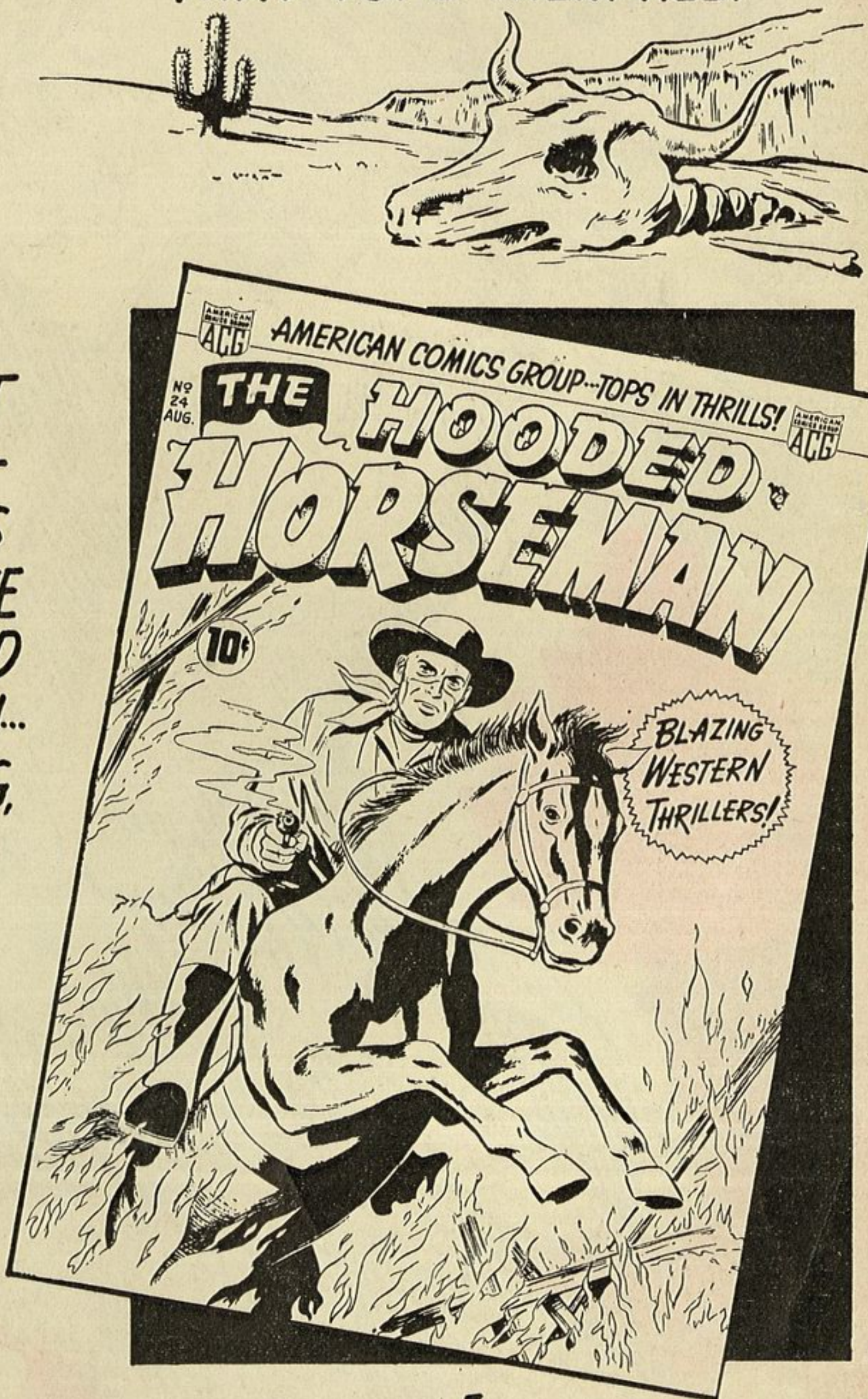
You'll **GASP** AT  
FAST-SHOOTING, RED-  
BLOODED GUNFIGHTERS  
THAT PACK A POWERHOUSE  
PUNCH...CHILL TO PAINTED  
INJUNS ON THE WARPATH...  
THRILL TO HARD-FIGHTING,  
FAST-RIDING COWBOY  
HEROES!

★ ★ ★

You've **NEVER** read a  
western like this...  
it's an action-packed  
killer-diller! So...

*don't miss*

## **THE HOODED HORSEMAN!**



**10¢** ON ALL  
STANDS



# The FLYING HEAD

IT WAS A SEEMINGLY HARMLESS THING---A MUSEUM PIECE TO BE VIEWED THROUGH A GLASS SHOWCASE! BUT ITS POTENTIAL EVIL WAS A MALIGNANT FORCE--A HORROR FROM THE WORLD OF LIMBO WHICH COULD STREAK MURDEROUSLY OUT OF THE BROODING NIGHT TO SCATTER TERROR AGAINST THE HELPLESS VICTIMS WHO WOULD KNOW THE GRISLY FURY OF---

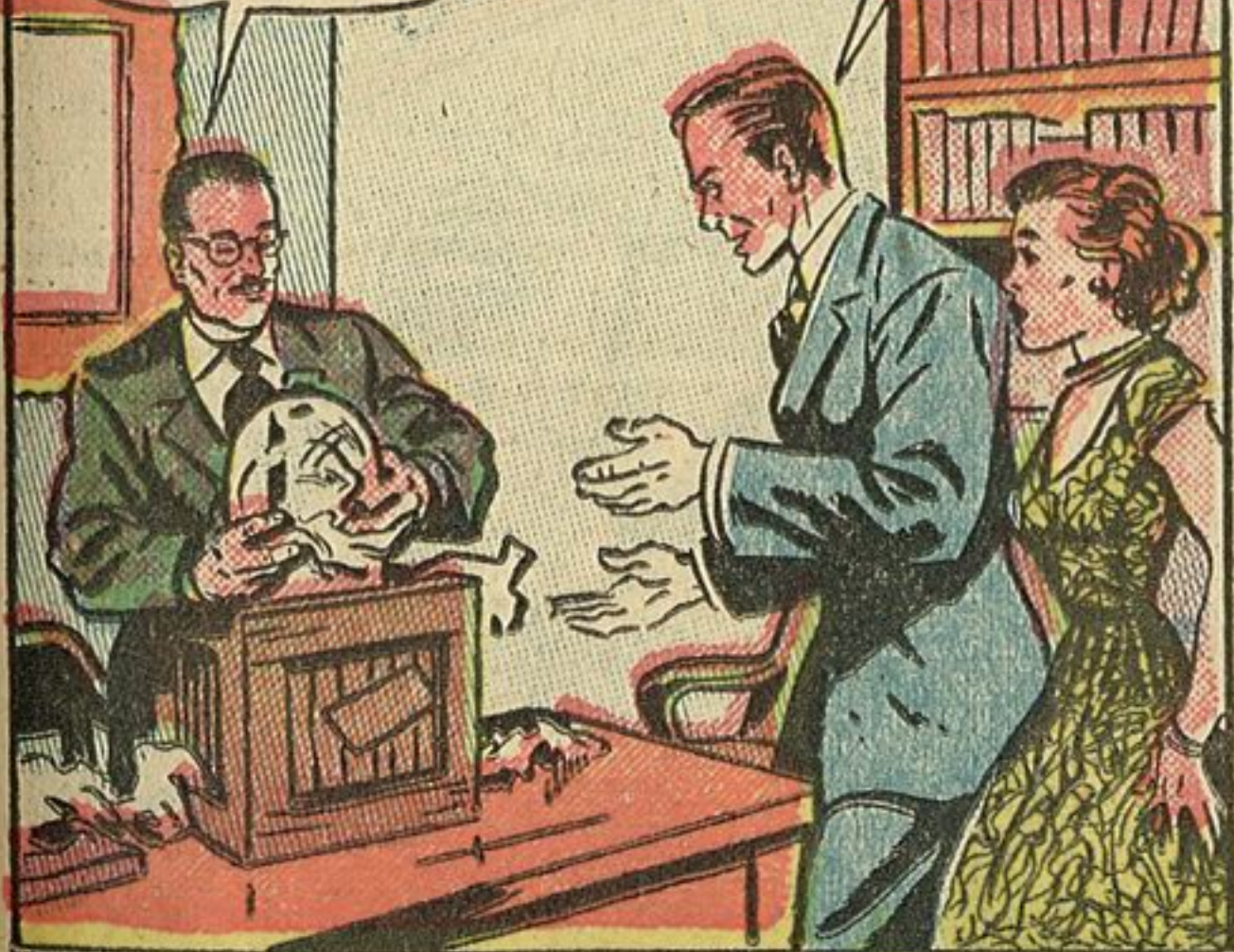
**The FLYING HEAD!**



LATE ONE NIGHT, IN THE LIBRARY OF MUSEUM CURATOR, CYRUS P. WILKES---

THIS JUST ARRIVED FROM INDIA, EVAN---A REAL TREASURE! IT'S GOING TO ADD A **GREAT** DEAL TO THE MUSEUM'S PRESTIGE!

IT LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF PRESERVED HEAD! MAY I SEE IT, SIR?

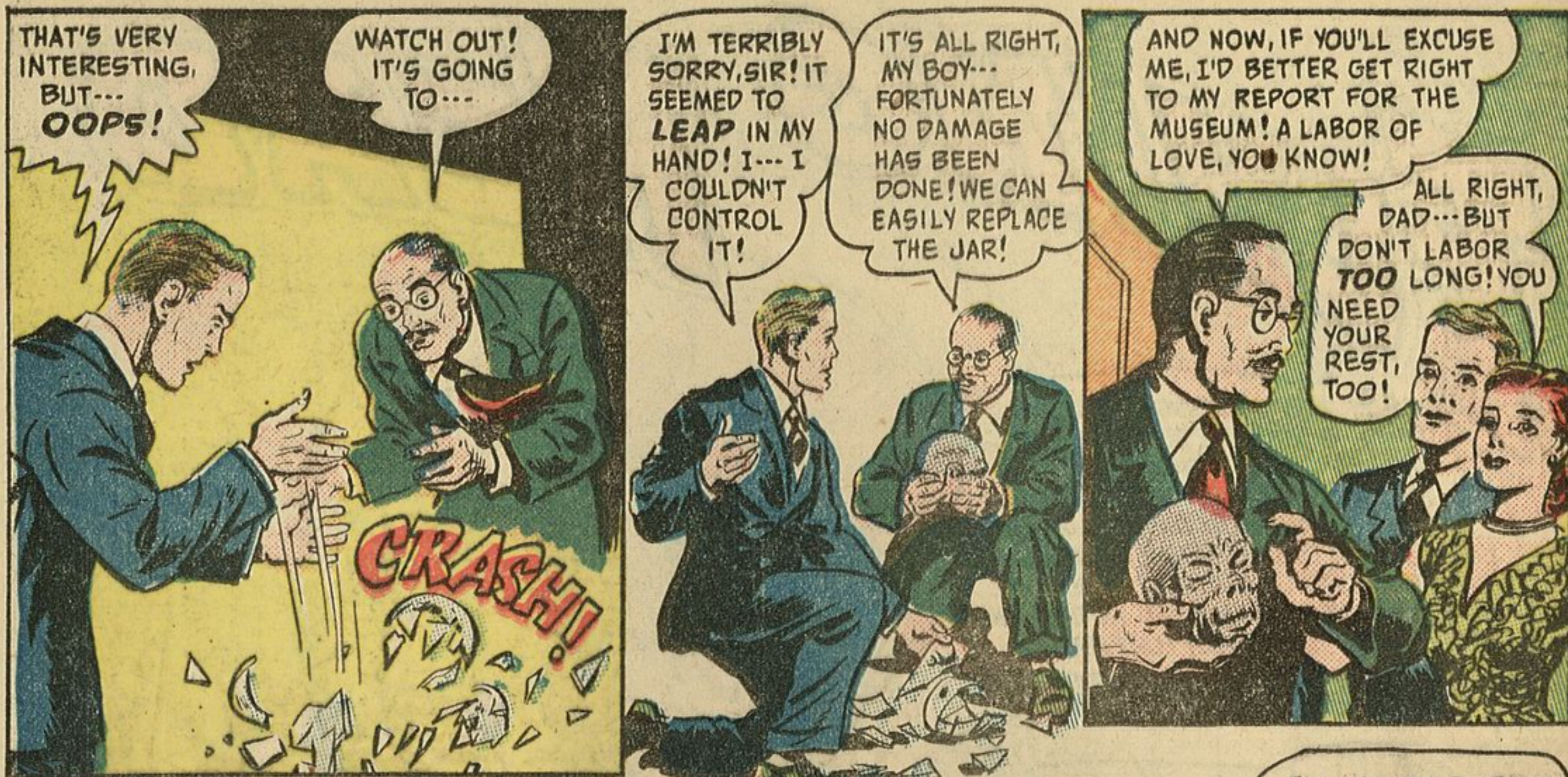


**BRRRR!** LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A HORROR MOVIE!

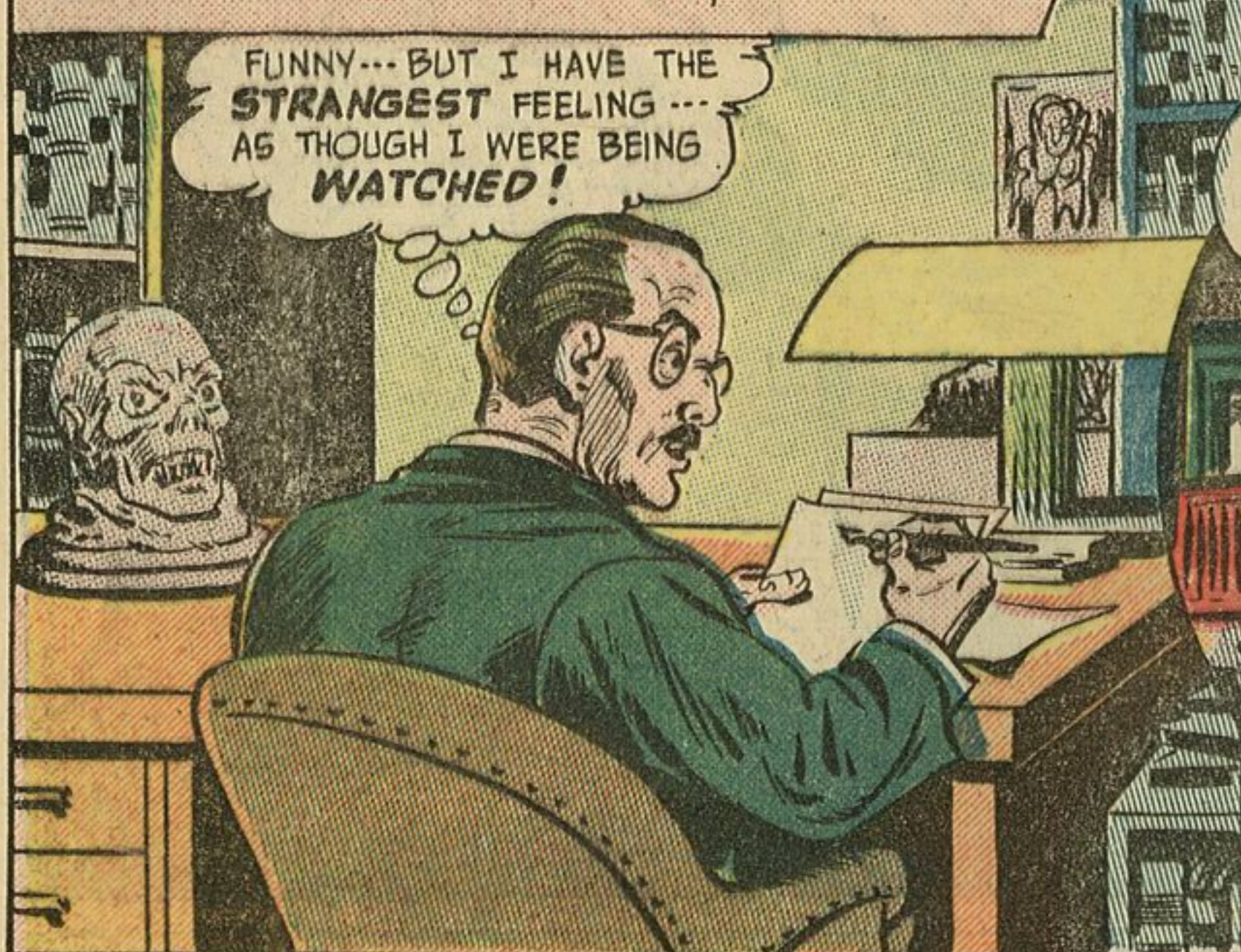
ACTUALLY, IT'S THE HEAD OF A **HINDOO SHAMAN!** I SUPPOSE WE'D CALL THEM MAGICIANS OF A SORT, BUT THIS FELLOW WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE PRACTICED THE **BLACK ARTS!** THAT'S WHY THEY LOPPED HIS HEAD OFF AND PLACED IT IN THIS JAR ... TO END HIS POWER, SO TO SPEAK!







**B**UT, AS THE CURATOR WORKED OVER HIS REPORT, A QUEERLY INSISTENT SENSATION BROUGHT A DISQUIETING PAUSE...



**A**ND, IN THE NEXT ROOM...

WHAT'S **WRONG**, CAROL? YOU LOOK AS FORLORN AS A HOMELESS KITTEN!

I'M WORRIED ABOUT DAD! HE'S CONTINUALLY POKING AROUND WITH SUCH **QUEER** THINGS... LIKE THE **HEAD** FOR INSTANCE! IT COULD GIVE **ANY-ONE** THE CREEPS!



I THOUGHT **YOU'D** BE USED TO THINGS LIKE THAT BY THIS TIME! BUT I HAVE A SOLUTION... MARRY ME, AND I PROMISE I WON'T EVEN BRING A STUFFED DUCK IN THE HOUSE!

OH, DARLING... WHEN WE'RE MARRIED I WON'T BE AFRAID OF ANY-THING!



**S**UDDENLY...

**CAROL... EVAN... HELP!**

**GOOD GRIEF... IT'S DAD!**

YES... AND IT SOUNDS LIKE **TROUBLE!**



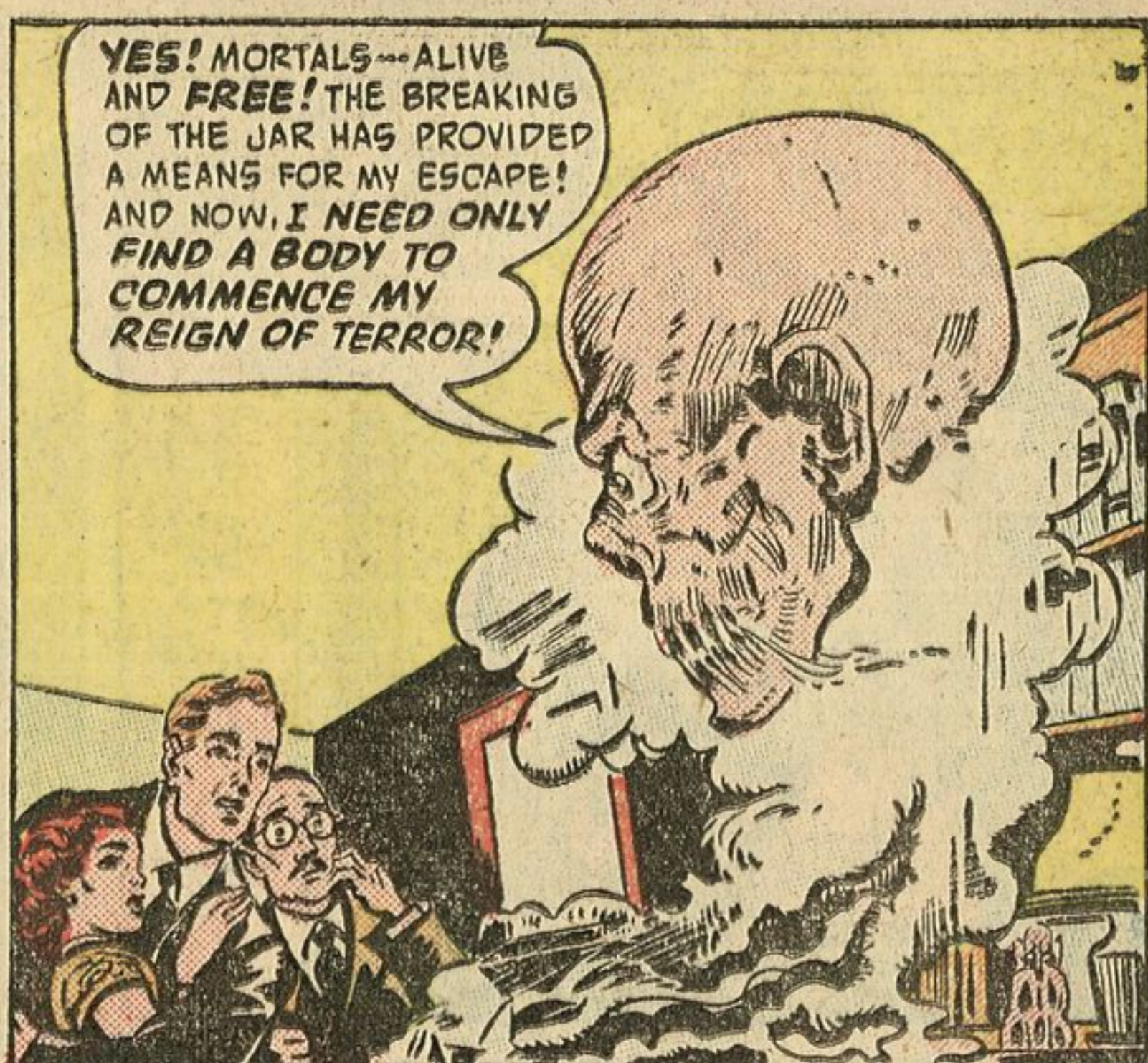


SECONDS LATER...



LOOK...  
THE HEAD!  
IT... IT  
SPOKE!

GREAT  
SCOTT!  
IT'S  
ALIVE!



YES! MORTALS...ALIVE  
AND FREE! THE BREAKING  
OF THE JAR HAS PROVIDED  
A MEANS FOR MY ESCAPE!  
AND NOW, I NEED ONLY  
FIND A BODY TO  
COMMENCE MY  
REIGN OF TERROR!



T-THIS CAN'T  
BE REAL! IT'S  
SOME SORT OF  
HALLUCINATION!

NO  
HALLUCINATION,  
YOU FOOL! I'LL  
PROVE THAT  
SOON  
ENOUGH!



HA, HA, HA!  
HA, HA!

OHH...  
IT'S GOING  
THROUGH  
THE  
WINDOW!



IT'S INCREDIBLE  
...BUT IT'S FLYING  
OFF! WHAT SORT  
OF CREATURE IS  
IT?

A MONSTROUS  
ONE, EVAN...SO  
DREADFUL I DARE  
NOT THINK  
OF THE  
CON-  
SEQUENCES!



IT'S BEYOND OUR OUR POWERS TO EXPLAIN  
WHAT WE'VE JUST SEEN...BUT **ONE**  
THING I DO KNOW! IT'S THE HEAD OF  
AN **INDIAN SHAMAN**, AND THEY'RE  
REPUTED TO HAVE **ENORMOUS** AND  
**FANTASTIC** POWER! SOME SAY  
THEY CAN **CONTROL THE**  
**DEAD!**

CONTROL THE  
DEAD, EH? THAT  
**COULD** BE THE  
CLUE WE  
NEED!



THE CREEP SAID  
SOMETHING ABOUT  
NEEDING A **BODY**! IF IT  
HAS POWER OVER THE  
**DEAD**, WHERE ELSE  
WOULD IT GO BUT TO  
A **CEMETERY**?

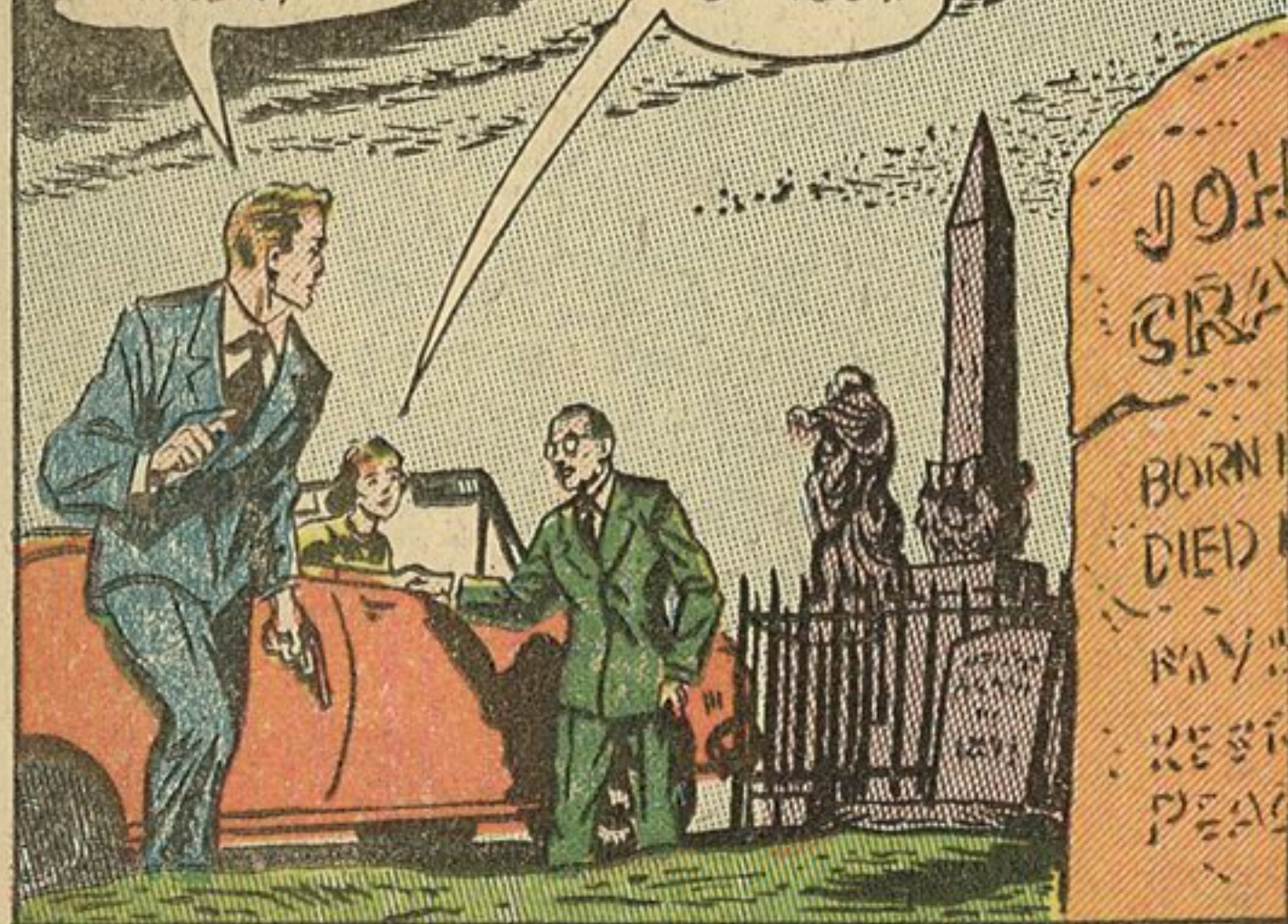
YOU'RE **RIGHT**,...  
AND THERE **IS** A  
CEMETERY ONLY A  
SHORT WAY OFF!  
WE'LL LEAVE AT  
ONCE, AND YOU'D  
BETTER TAKE MY  
GUN...JUST IN  
CASE!



SOON AFTERWARDS...

WAIT IN THE CAR, CAROL! YOUR DAD AND I ARE GOING TO CHECK WITH THE CARE-TAKER!

ALL RIGHT, BUT PLEASE BE CAREFUL! BOTH OF YOU!



EVAN... THAT SOUND! DO YOU HEAR IT?

IT'S COMING FROM BEHIND THOSE HEAD-STONES! COME ON!

OH-HH!



LOOKS LIKE THE CARETAKER! HE'S TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING!

TH-THE **MONSTER**... IT CAN RAISE THE DEAD! TRIED TO FIGHT IT... TOO STRONG! DO SOMETHING... BEFORE IT'S... TOO LATE!



THEN LOOMING BEFORE THEIR STARTLED EYES LIKE EVIL INCARNATE...

GOOD LORD! IT'S MADE GOOD ITS THREAT! THE HEAD NOW HAS A BODY!

YES, BUT IT WON'T KEEP IT!



YE GODS... THE BULLETS HAVE NO EFFECT!

OF COURSE NOT, FOOL! HOW CAN YOU KILL A THING THAT IS **ALREADY** DEAD? AND NOW... **PREPARE TO MEET YOUR DOOM!**

BANG! BANG! BANG!



DESPERATELY, EVAN HURLED THE NEARBY OIL LANTERN INTO THE GRINNING SKULL...

OKAY, CREEP! TRY THIS FOR A CHANGE!

AHHH...!!







LOOK---IT **WORKED!** HE'S ON THE RUN!

WE'D BETTER TAKE CARE OF THE OLD MAN AND GET BACK TO CAROL AS SOON AS WE CAN! ONE THING FOR **SURE** ---WE HAVEN'T HEARD THE **LAST** OF THIS THING BY **ANY** MEANS!



**SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER, IN A TAVERN NEAR THE WATERFRONT---**

WILL YA SNAP IT UP, MAZIE? IT'S WAY PAST CLOSIN' TIME!

DON'T GET YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE GOIN', MIKE! I'M LEAVIN'!



IT'S KINDA DARK OUT, KID! IF YOU HANG AROUND A FEW MINUTES I'LL WALK YOU OVER TO THE BUS!

THANKS, PAL, BUT I CAN MANAGE OKAY BY MY LONESOME!



JEEPERS, IT'S **DARK!** LOOKS LIKE THOSE KIDS KNOCKED OUT ALL THE STREET LAMPS AGAIN! MAYBE I SHOULD'VE WAITED FOR MIKE AT...

**S**UDDENLY, AT THE SOUND OF PLODDING FOOTSTEPS...

SOMEONE'S **FOLLOWIN'** ME! THEY'RE COMING **CLOSER...FASTER!**



L...LOOK MISTER, ALL I'VE GOT IS SIX DOLLARS IN MY PURSE, AN' SOME CHANGE! YOU C'N HAVE IT! I'LL... WHY D--DON'T YOU **SAY** SOMETHIN' --- **OHH!**



**W**HEN, WITH THE DEMONIC FURY OF A BEING FROM THE UNKNOWN---

**AROWRRR!**

**ARGHH!**



FOR THREE NIGHTS, THE MERCILESS, SKULKING FORM SCATTERED A TRAIL OF HORROR THROUGH THE DARKENED STREETS OF THE PANIC-STRICKEN CITY...



MEANWHILE, IN CURATOR WILKES' HOME...



THERE'S BEEN **ANOTHER** KILLING...THE THIRD IN THREE DAYS! I'M CONVINCED ITS THE WORK OF THAT **MONSTROUS HEAD!**

BUT HOW CAN YOU BE **SURE, SIR?**

BECAUSE OF THE **CORONER'S** REPORT, IN EACH INSTANCE THE VICTIM'S BODY WAS LEFT ASHEN WHITE...**DRAINED!**

HOW **GHASTLY!** B-BUT **WHY?**

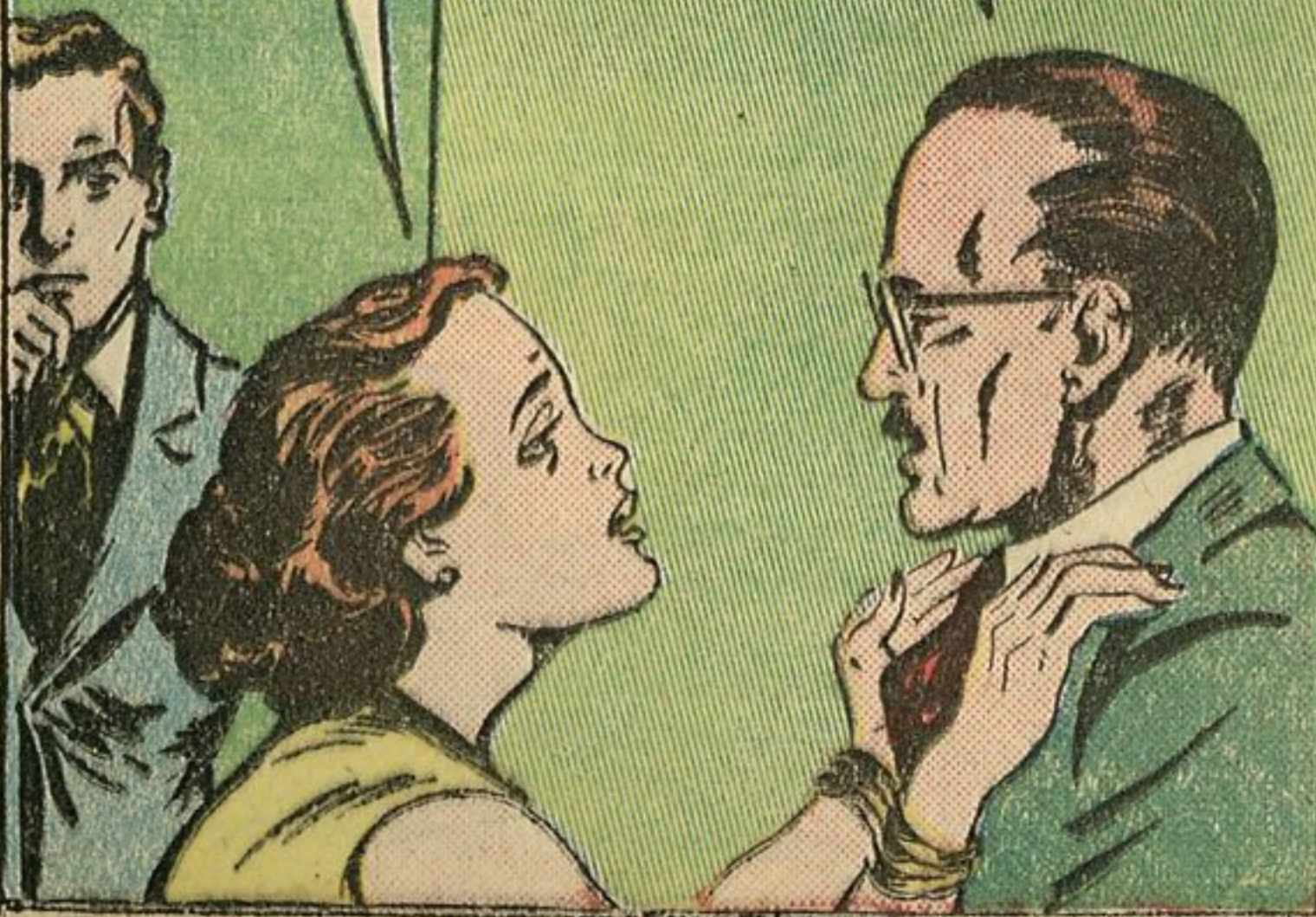


MY THEORY IS THAT THE HEAD IS ENGAGING IN A KIND OF **VAMPIRISM!** REMEMBER, WE KNOW IT IS IN POSSESSION OF A **LIFE-LESS** BODY, BUT STILL IT MOVES AND GETS ABOUT AS THOUGH IT WERE ALIVE! IT'S VICTIMS' BLOOD **MUST** BE SUPPLYING HIS **STOLEN** BODY WITH THE **LIFE GIVING FLUID!**



THEN WE HAVE TO GO TO THE POLICE, DAD! WE **CAN'T** KEEP THIS THING A SECRET ANY LONGER!

NO, CAROL, THEY'D LAUGH AT US...TAKE US FOR CRACKPOTS! WE'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE!



YOUR FATHER IS RIGHT, CAROL, AND I THINK I KNOW WHAT HAS TO BE DONE! I'M GOING TO GO AND HUNT DOWN THIS CREEP MYSELF!

Y-YOU? NO...YOU **MUSTN'T!** IT'S TOO **DANGEROUS!**











EVAN...  
I...I...  
AGH!

I'M COMING,  
CAROL!  
HOLD  
ON!



SO... YOU AGAIN! YOU  
ESCAPED ME **ONCE**,  
BUT THIS TIME I **WON'T**  
FAIL!

DON'T BE  
SO **SURE**,  
CREEP!



YOU **PUNY** FOOL!  
DON'T YOU REALIZE I'M  
**BEYOND** DEATH? **NOTH-**  
**ING** CAN STAND UP AGAINST  
ME... MY **POWER IS**  
**SUPREME!**

THAT'S WHAT YOU  
THINK...LET'S SEE  
HOW YOU TAKE...



...THIS!

AHH-III!

**BOOM!**

**W**ITH A HISSING SOUND, THE FLAMES  
LEAPED UPWARDS...ENGULFING THE  
SKELETAL SHAPE WITH A STRANGELY  
CLINGING CLOUD OF FLAME!

OHH! NOW IT'S  
**ALL** AFLAME...  
IT'S BREAKING  
APART!

YES, AND  
GOOD RIDDANCE  
TO IT!

**YAAGH!**

**A**ND WHEN THE GLOWING MASS HAD  
PLUNGED FLAMING INTO THE SEA...

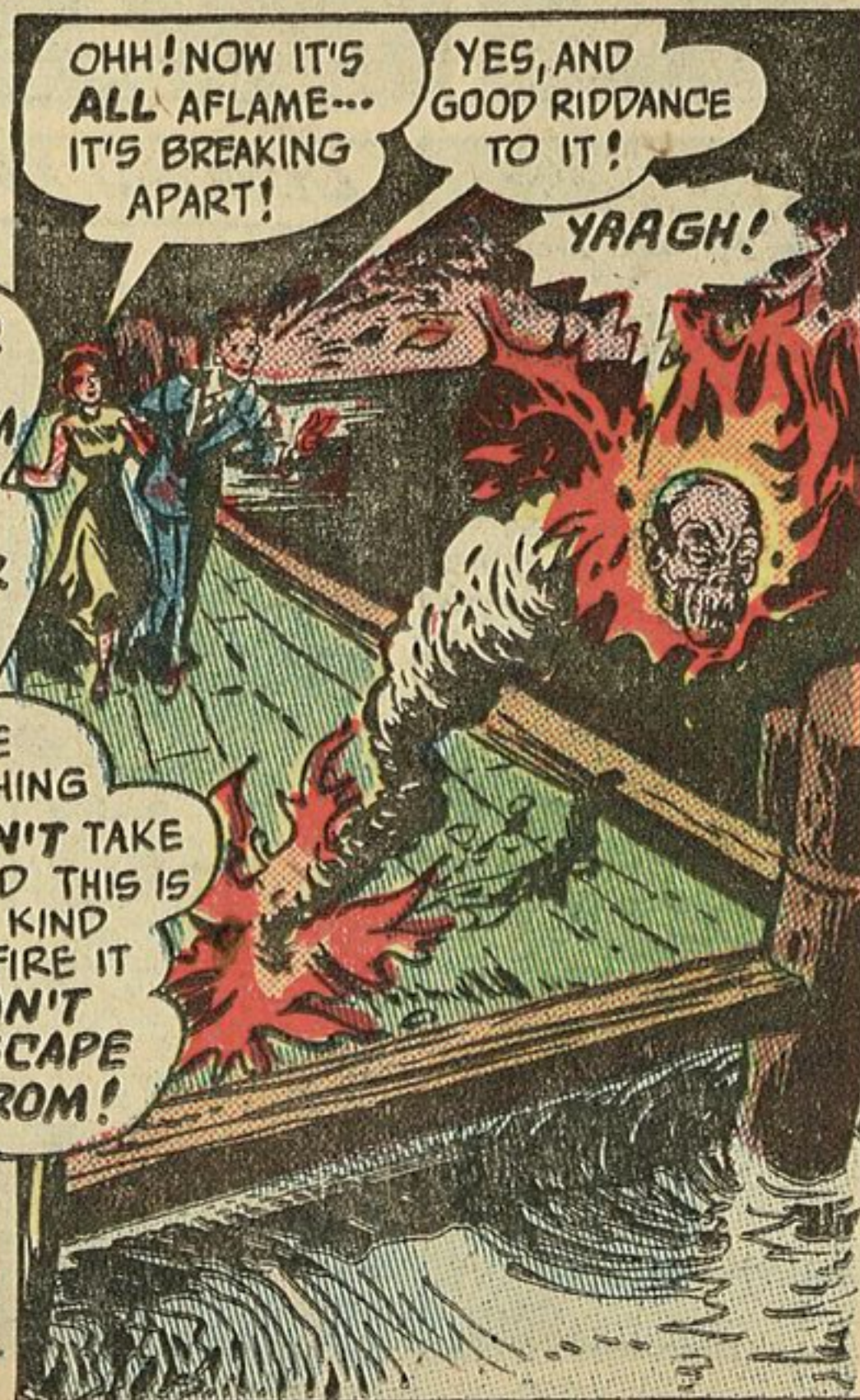
**LOOK!**  
THE **HEAD**  
...IT'S **LEAV-**  
**ING** THE BODY!  
IT'S GOING TO  
**ESCAPE!**

NOT FOR LONG, CAROL!  
THAT THING I TOSSED  
AT IT WAS A **NAPALM**  
**JELLY BOMB**, WHICH  
STARTS A FIRE THAT  
**STICKS!** I REMEMBER  
HOW THAT CREEP RAN  
WHEN I THREW THAT  
LANTERN IN THE  
CEMETERY! FIRE IS THE

**ONE** THING  
IT **CAN'T** TAKE  
...AND THIS IS  
'ONE KIND  
OF FIRE IT  
**CAN'T**  
**ESCAPE**  
**FROM!**

IT'S **GONE**,  
EVAN, **GONE!**  
YOU'VE  
DESTROYED  
IT FOR  
GOOD!

YES, DARLING...  
IT'S ONLY A BAD  
MEMORY NOW,  
BUT IN A LITTLE  
WHILE THAT  
WILL BE  
GONE, TOO!

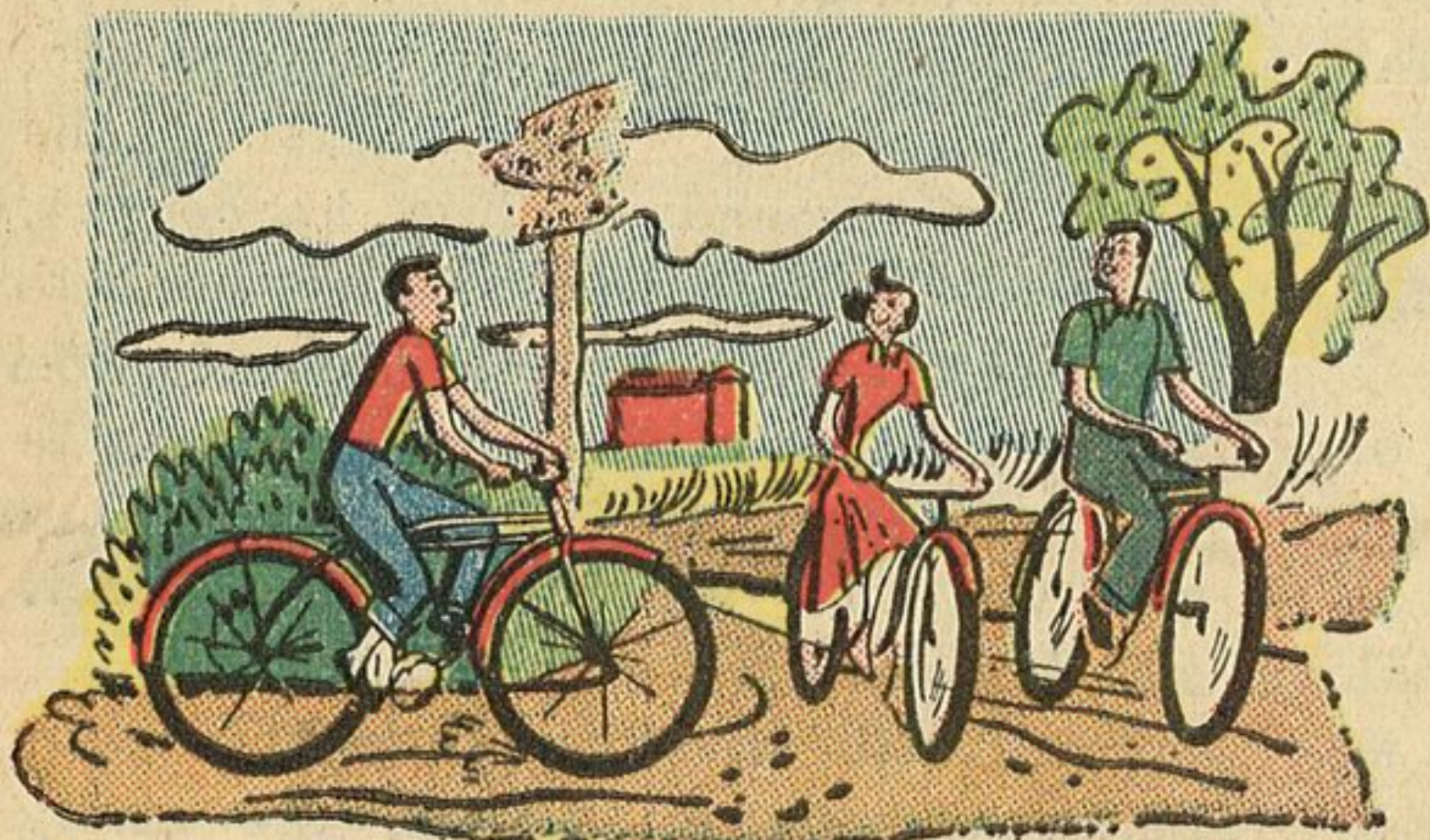


THE END!  
18

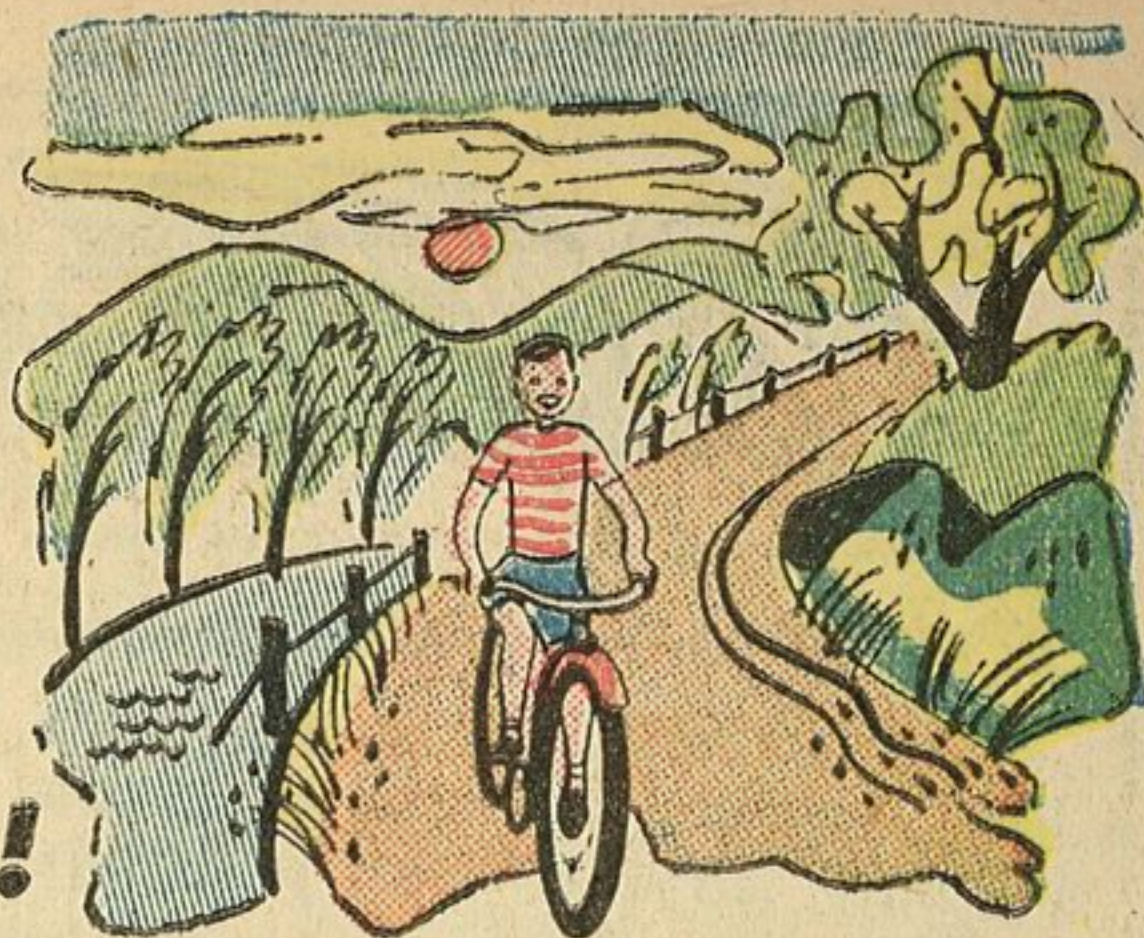


# "CHAIN REACTION"

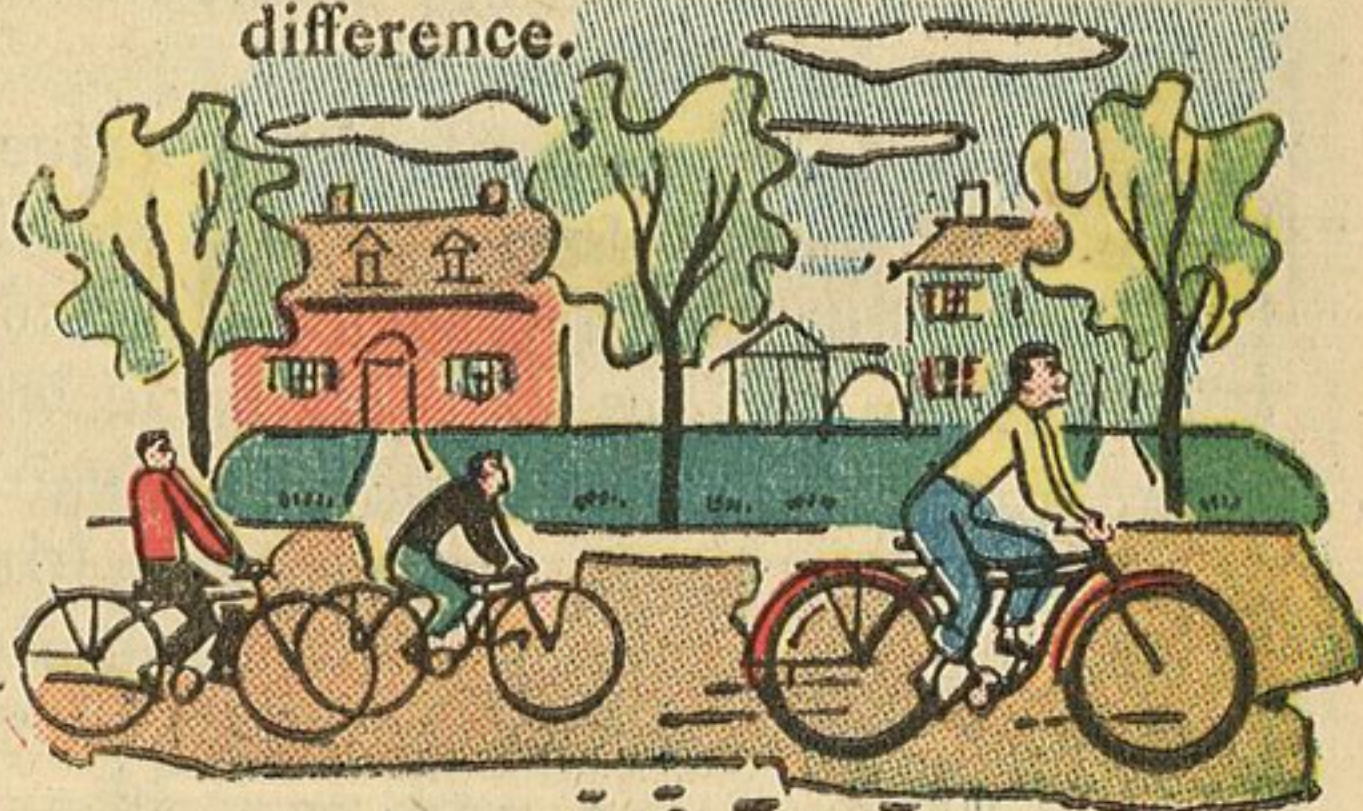
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# OUT of the NIGHT

ONLY A MAN with nerves of steel, such as myself, ought ever to commit murder," thought Herzen, as he listened to the wind roar outside the window of his lonely mansion. His business partner had been buried several days before, the purple marks of strangulation still visible, and now, he had only to maintain his studied calm... and he would be in the clear.

But it was strange how the voice of the wind had a low, ominous quality, and how the bare branches lashed against the window as if trying to break in...to get at him. "Bah!" he said aloud. "What am I...a child to be frightened by every sound? No, I am Fritz Herzen, with nerves of steel, a man who has planned and carried out a profitable murder...and then laughed in the faces of the stupid police! Ha! A few weeks more and all this will be forgotten, and I'll begin to enjoy the money. Meanwhile, I remain here, away from prying eyes!"

He snapped off the light and settled under the covers. Perhaps it would have been wiser to have at least a single servant in the house, if only for company. But no, that would be an admission of weakness. Besides, there was nothing to be afraid of. "I must put disturbing thoughts from my mind," he mumbled aloud again. "Sleep...rest...I need rest..." But rest did not come. He tossed, turned, saw again the face of his victim as it blackened under his iron fingers. Herzen shuddered violently, and listened to the sound of the moaning wind, and the lashing of the bare branches against the wooden shutters. Suddenly, a pale, eerie light crept into the room. "Fool!" he hissed to himself, "I forgot to draw the curtains." He got up to pull the blinds, but could not help looking at

the black sky, with the dark clouds racing before the moon, and the trees cowering before the stiff wind. The surrounding moors seemed utterly bleak and desolate...frightening...and then...

"No...it...it must be my imagination, it...can't be!" He squinted at the shrubbery around the high hedgerows. Suddenly he had to throw his hand to his throat to prevent himself from screaming, for gliding out of the shadows was the caped figure of a man...a man the same size...the same build...as...*his victim!*

Bam! Bam! He gasped as the reverberations echoed through the empty house. "N...no! It...it's a hallucination! He's dead...I killed him...I saw him buried!" Herzen grabbed the gun he kept at his bedside and dashed out of his room, down the flight of stairs, as the knocking on the door became louder. Three steps from the door he stopped, and listened...but all was silence, except for the throbbing of his heart and the splatter of the sudden, driving rain. He waited...waited, and then, when he saw the caped figure loom at the window, suddenly illuminated by a flash of lightning, he fired...until his gun was empty. He felt something snap in his brain. He had to get away, out of the house...or he would go mad! He bolted through the door, into the driving rain, and began to run, wildly, not knowing where he was going, or why. But he knew only that he had to get away. He felt himself drenched to the skin, chilled, breathing hard...and finally, when everything suddenly began to spin before him, he collapsed, face down in a pool of water, aware only of the screaming wind, the rain, and the mingled voices of the forest. Then he was aware of nothing.

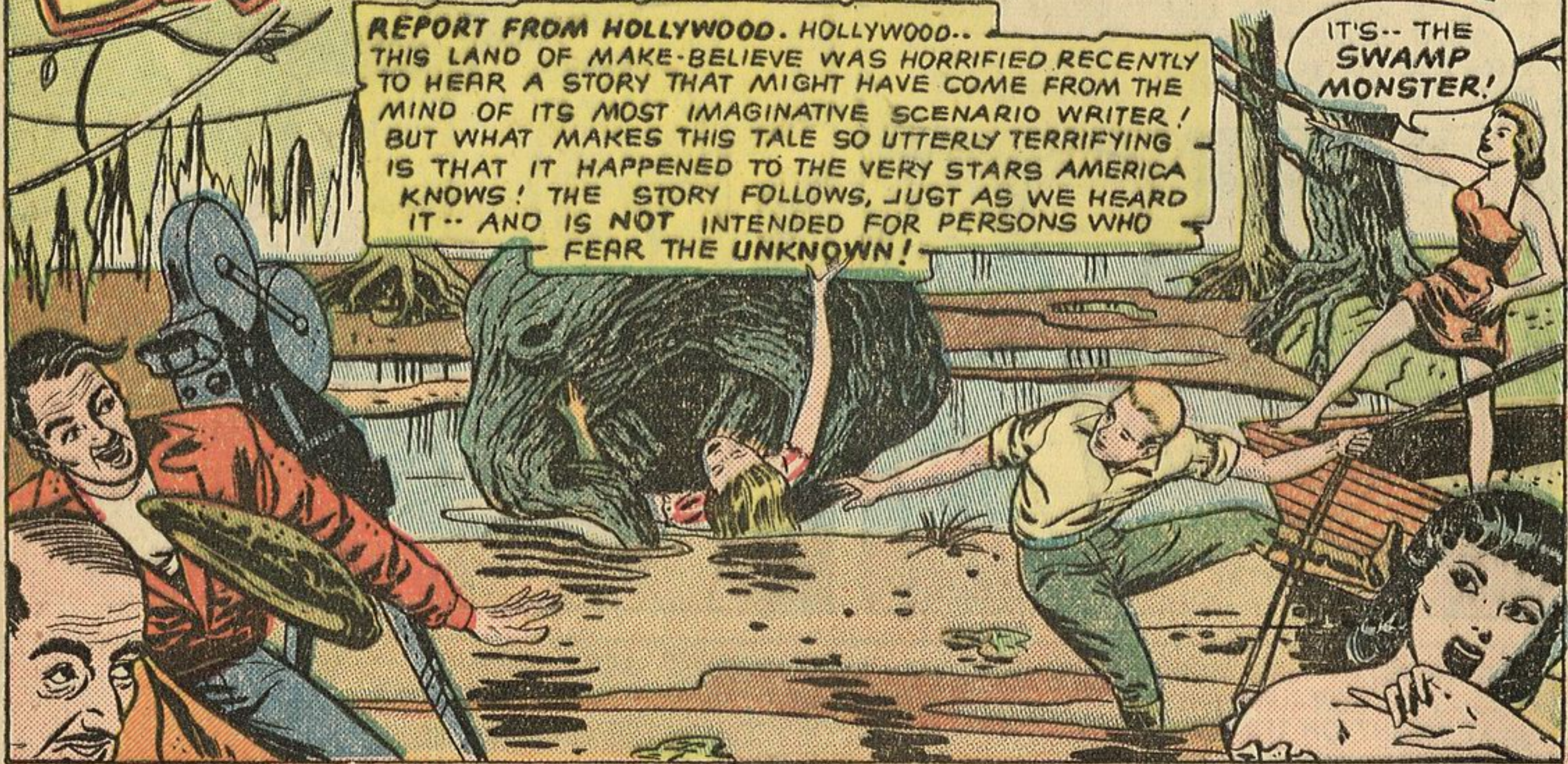
He was quite dead when the police found him the next morning.



# BRIDE of the SWAMP MONSTER

REPORT FROM HOLLYWOOD. HOLLYWOOD-- THIS LAND OF MAKE-BELIEVE WAS HORRIFIED RECENTLY TO HEAR A STORY THAT MIGHT HAVE COME FROM THE MIND OF ITS MOST IMAGINATIVE SCENARIO WRITER! BUT WHAT MAKES THIS TALE SO UTTERLY TERRIFYING IS THAT IT HAPPENED TO THE VERY STARS AMERICA KNOWS! THE STORY FOLLOWS, JUST AS WE HEARD IT-- AND IS NOT INTENDED FOR PERSONS WHO FEAR THE UNKNOWN!

IT'S-- THE SWAMP MONSTER!



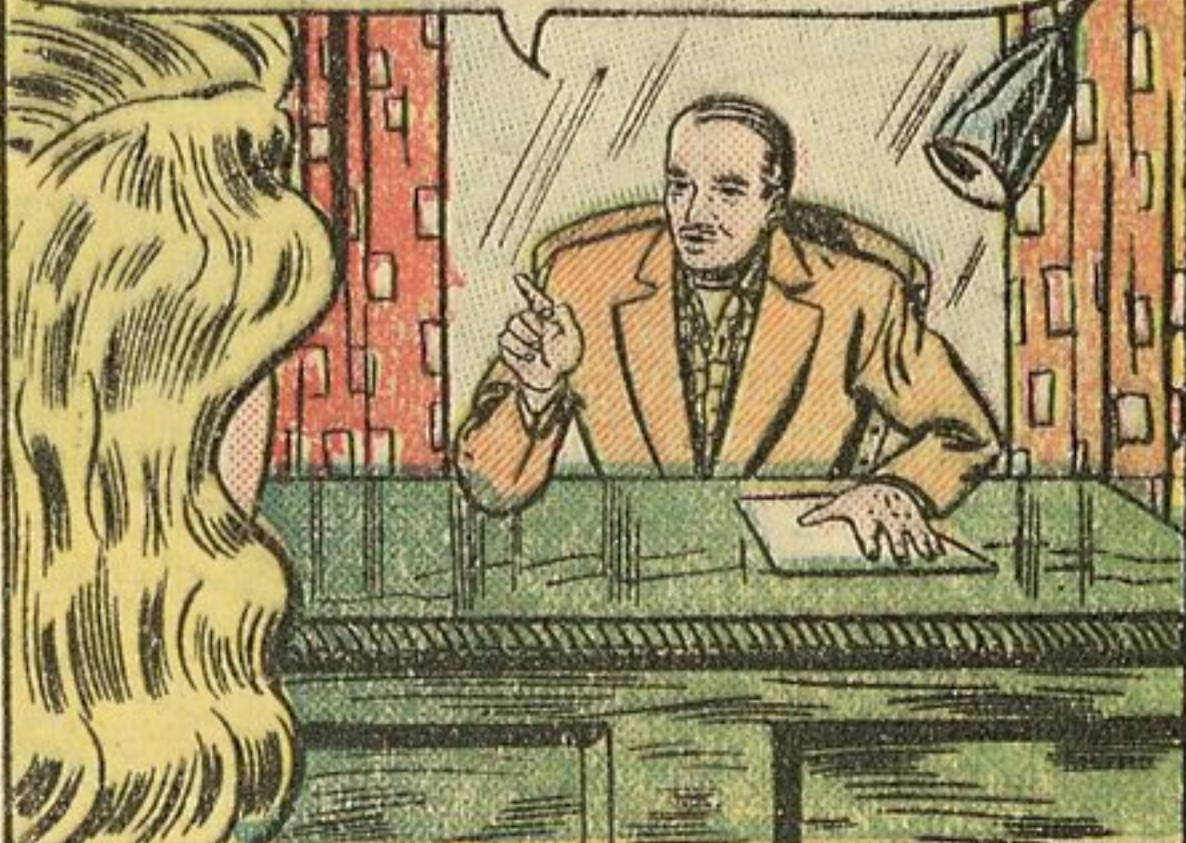
IT ALL STARTED A FEW MONTHS AGO, WHEN JIM LONG, FAMOUS DIRECTOR, CALLED MOVIE STARS LANCE CARSON AND LOLA MANN INTO HIS OFFICE...

LOLA, I'VE DECIDED TO GIVE YOU YOUR **BIG CHANCE**-- I'M STARRING YOU IN A PICTURE WITH LANCE HERE! SINCE YOU'RE ALSO HIS FIANCEE, THE PUBLICITY WILL BE GREAT!

MR. LONG-- HOW WONDERFUL!



... AND HERE'S A CHANCE FOR EVEN **BETTER** PUBLICITY! THE PICTURE'S CALLED "THE SWAMP MAIDEN"! IT'LL BE MADE IN THE PLACE WHERE YOU WERE BORN AND RAISED-- THE **DISMAL SWAMP OF VIRGINIA!**



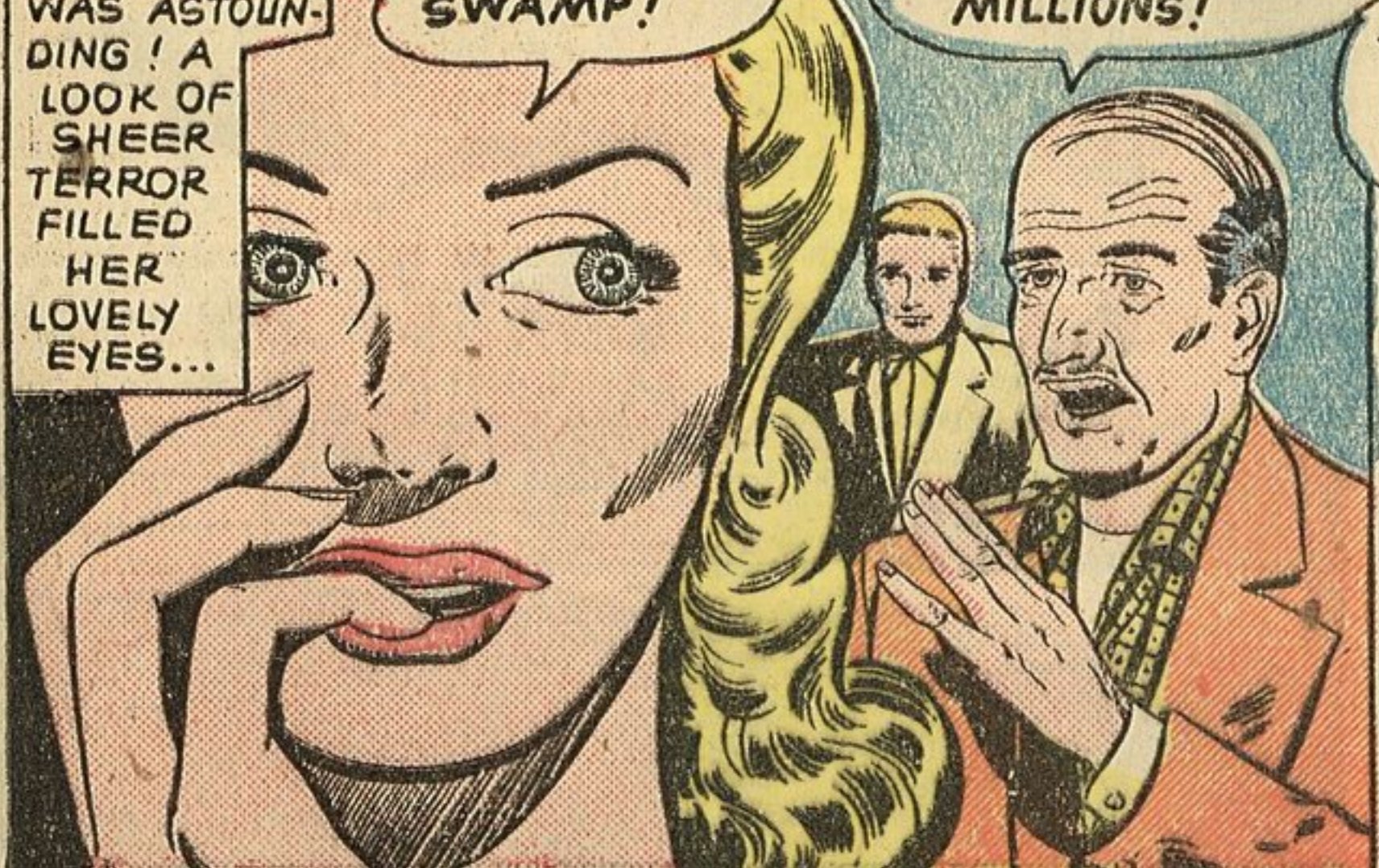
BUT LOLA'S REACTION TO THIS WAS ASTOUNDING! A LOOK OF SHEER TERROR FILLED HER LOVELY EYES...

OH, NO! NOT THERE! I... I **CAN'T** GO BACK TO--THE **SWAMP!**

WHA-A-AT? ARE YOU **CRAZY**? THIS PICTURE WILL MAKE **MILLIONS!**

LOOK-- YOU'RE NOT WRECKING MY PLANS! EITHER YOU PLAY ALONG WITH US, OR IT'S **NO STARRING ROLE** FOR YOU! NO **CONTRACT!** YOU'LL LOSE **EVERYTHING!**

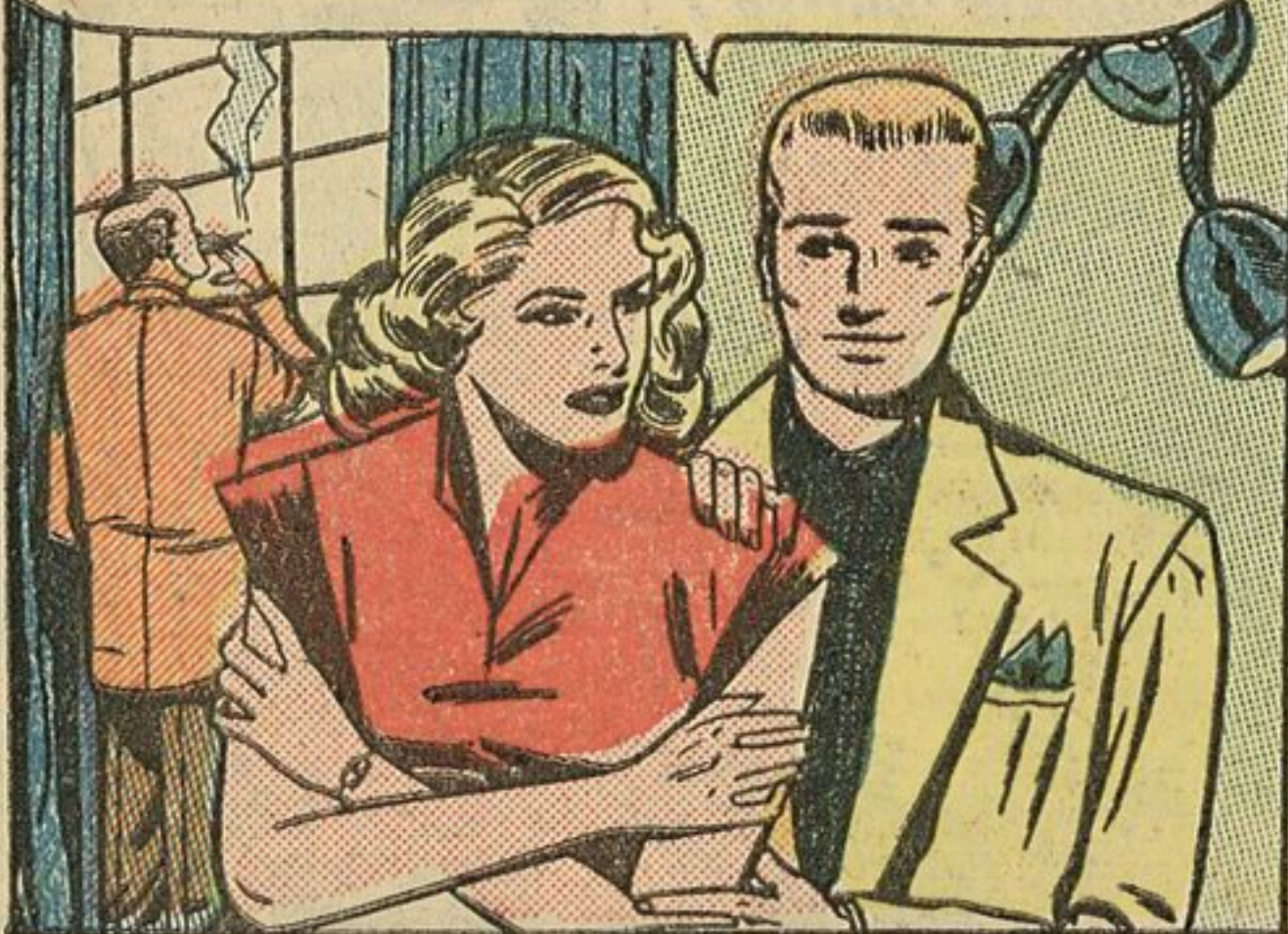
THAT'S **BETTER** THAN LOSING-- MY **LIFE!**





LANCE TRIED TO REASON WITH HIS SWEET-HEART--LITTLE KNOWING THAT HE WOULD REGRET IT-- FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE!

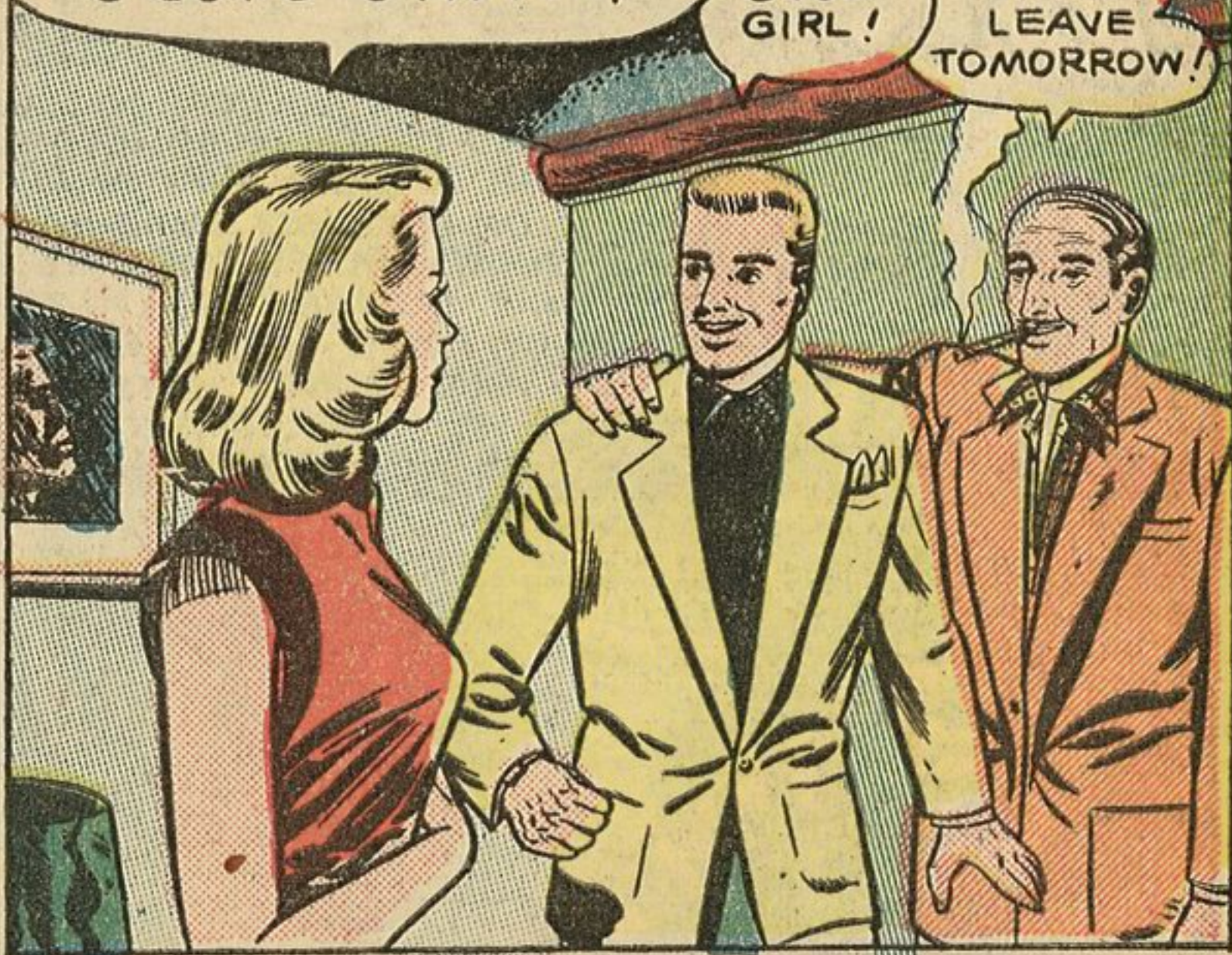
DARLING.. GO WITH US! THERE'S NOTHING IN THAT SWAMP TO BE AFRAID OF-- NOT WITH ME AT YOUR SIDE! AFTER ALL, THIS IS 20TH CENTURY AMERICA!



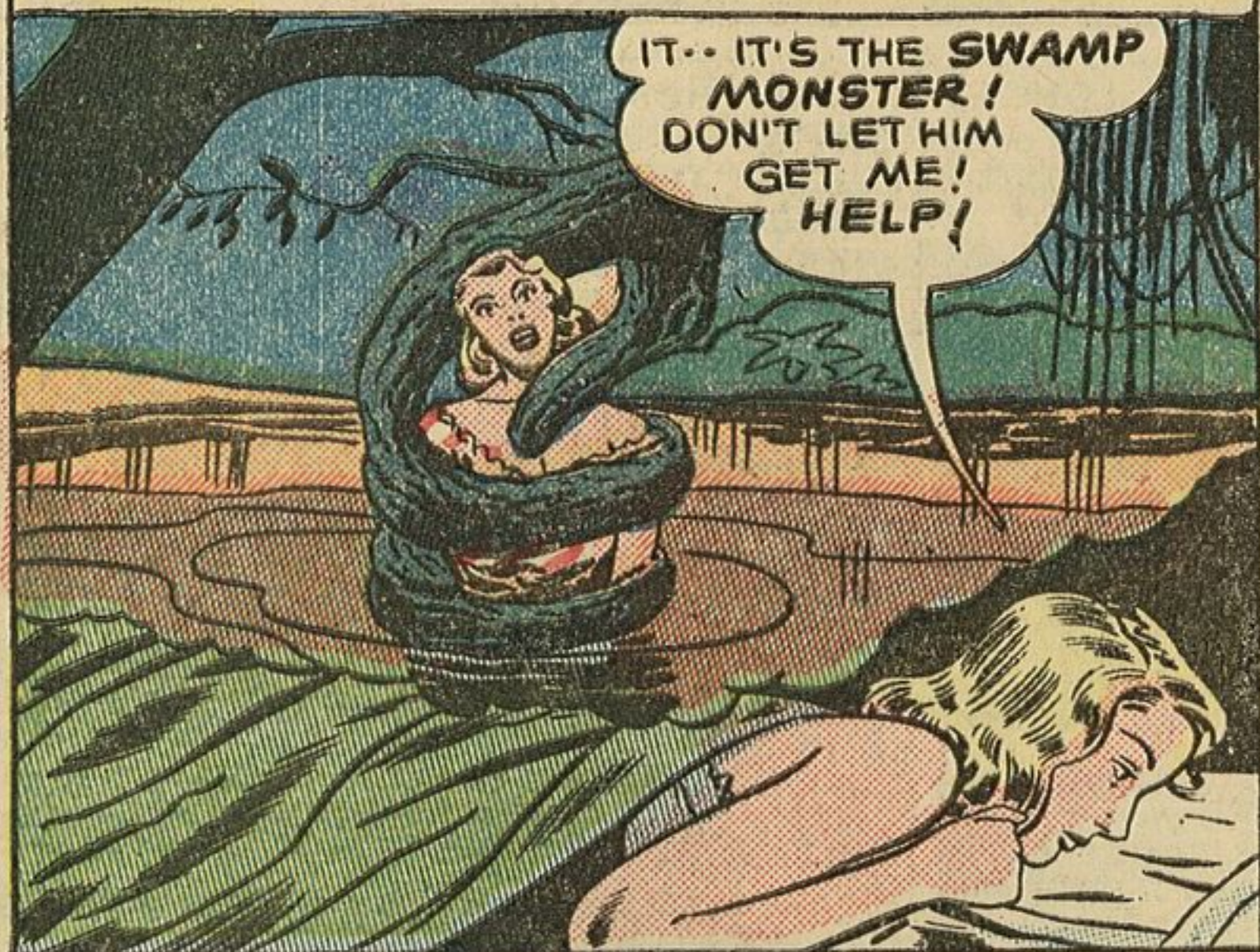
ALL RIGHT, I'LL GO-- BECAUSE I DON'T WANT YOU TO THINK I'M A SILLY LITTLE FOOL! BUT I KNOW SOMETHING AWFUL IS GOING TO HAPPEN!

GOOD GIRL!

WE'LL LEAVE TOMORROW!



AND THUS, IN THIS GLAMOROUS SETTING--THE SCENE WAS LAID FOR-- HORROR! THE FIRST HINT CAME NEXT NIGHT ON THE TRAIN SPEEDING EASTWARD--



IT-- IT'S THE SWAMP MONSTER! DON'T LET HIM GET ME! HELP!

LOLA, DEAR-- WHAT'S WRONG?

I-- IT'S NOTHING, LANCE-- JUST A NIGHTMARE! SORRY TO-- SCARE YOU--



AND AS THE TRAIN SPED THROUGH THE NIGHT, SLEEP, FOR TWO OF ITS PASSENGERS, WAS ENDED...

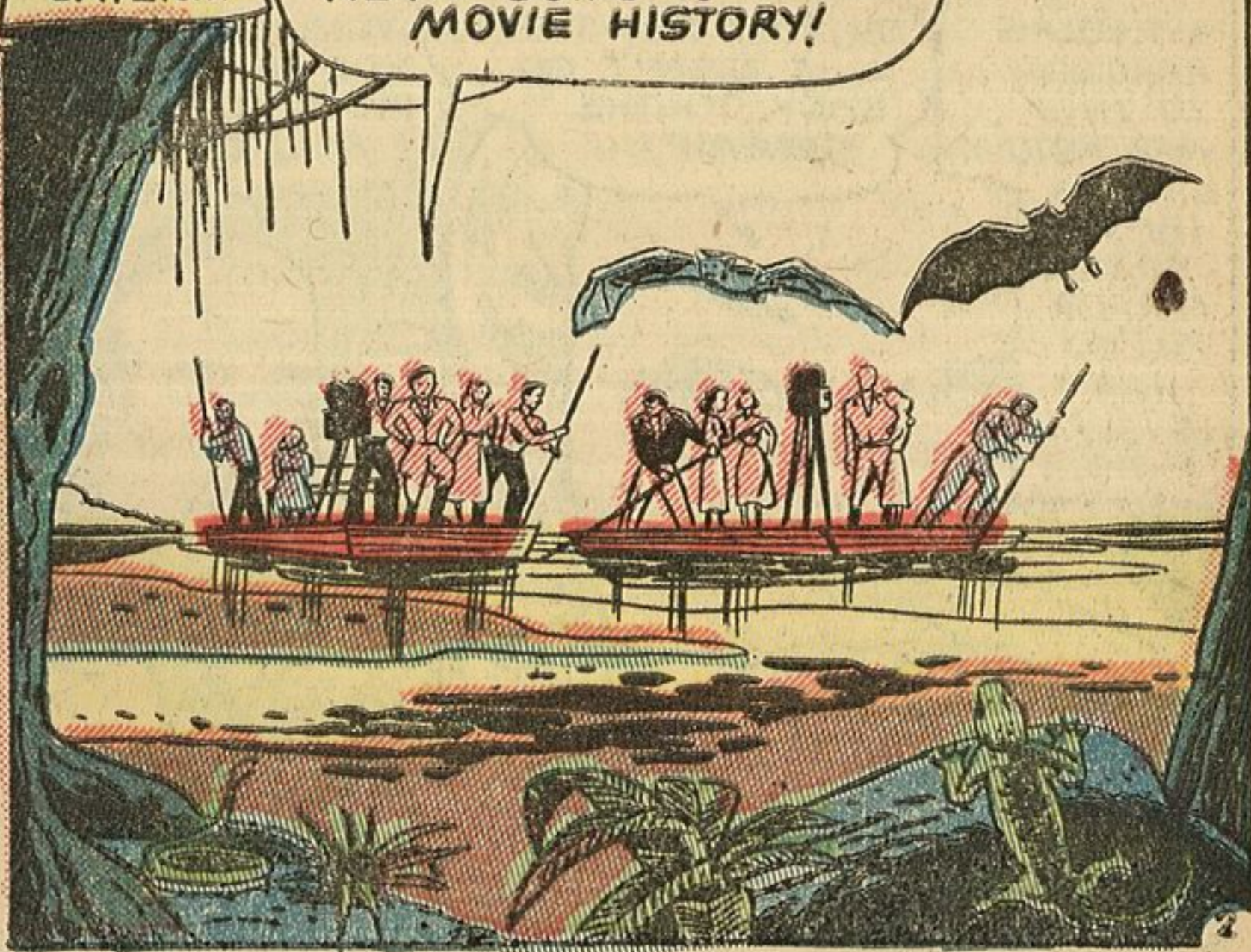
I.. I CAN'T TELL THEM THE TRUTH! THEY'LL THINK I'M INSANE!

SHE WAS SHAKING WITH HORROR! MAY BE MORE TO THIS THAN I THOUGHT!

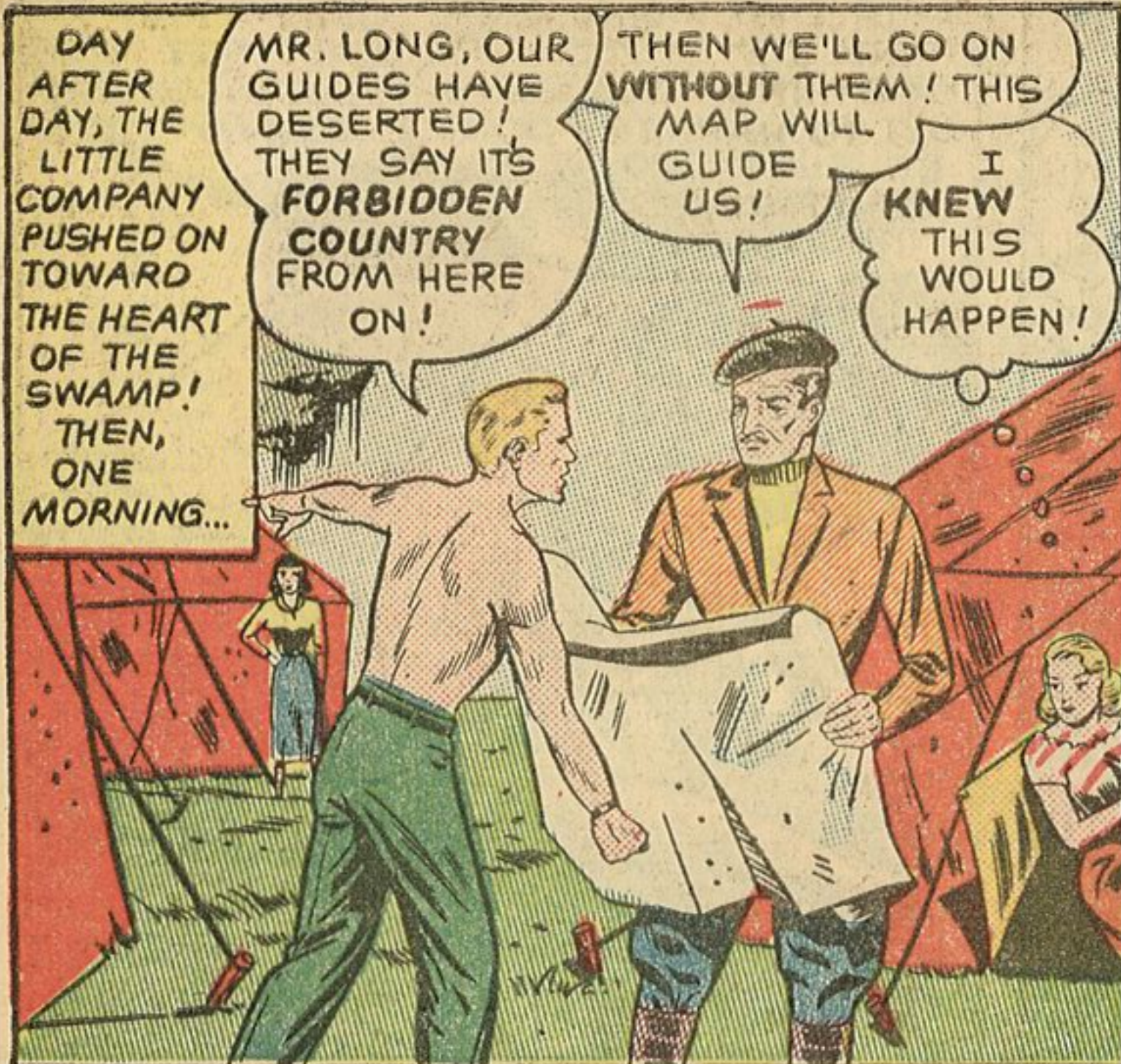


A FEW DAYS LATER...

WELL, HERE IT IS!--THE DISMAL SWAMP OF VIRGINIA! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE MOVIE HISTORY!







DAY AFTER DAY, THE LITTLE COMPANY PUSHED ON TOWARD THE HEART OF THE SWAMP! THEN, ONE MORNING...

MR. LONG, OUR GUIDES HAVE DESERTED! THEY SAY IT'S **FORBIDDEN COUNTRY** FROM HERE ON!

THEN WE'LL GO ON WITHOUT THEM! THIS MAP WILL GUIDE US!

I KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN!



LATER THAT DAY...

NICE SHOT, BABY!

STRANGE... SHE'S NOT AFRAID OF THOSE CROCS OR SNAKES! THEN WHAT CAN IT BE SHE DOES FEAR?

BANG!



AT LAST-- THEIR DESTINATION!

THIS IS IT! WE'LL SET UP CAMP AND SHOOT THE PICTURE ON THAT ISLAND AHEAD!

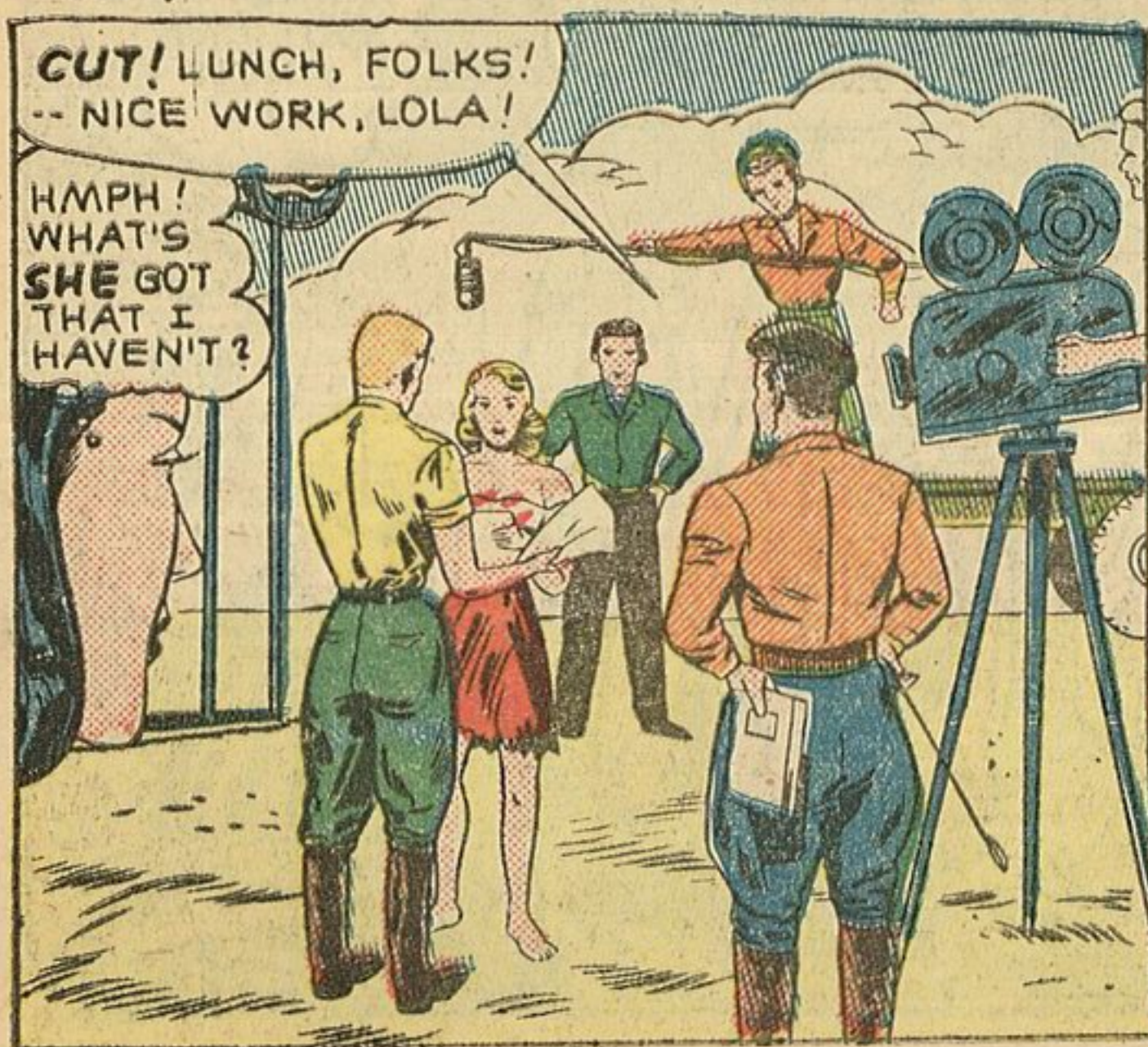


NO -- NOT THAT ISLAND! WE-- WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM **THIS** PART OF THE SWAMP!

EASY, BABY-- EASY!

IT'S THE ONLY SOLID LAND AROUND HERE-- SORRY, LOLA!

AND NOW, CAMP WAS MADE AND THE CAMERAS BEGAN GRINDING! FOR A FEW DAYS, THERE WAS NO SIGN OF THE AWFUL TRAGEDY THAT, EVEN THEN, WAS IN THE MAKING...



CUT! LUNCH, FOLKS! -- NICE WORK, LOLA!

HMPH! WHAT'S SHE GOT THAT I HAVEN'T?

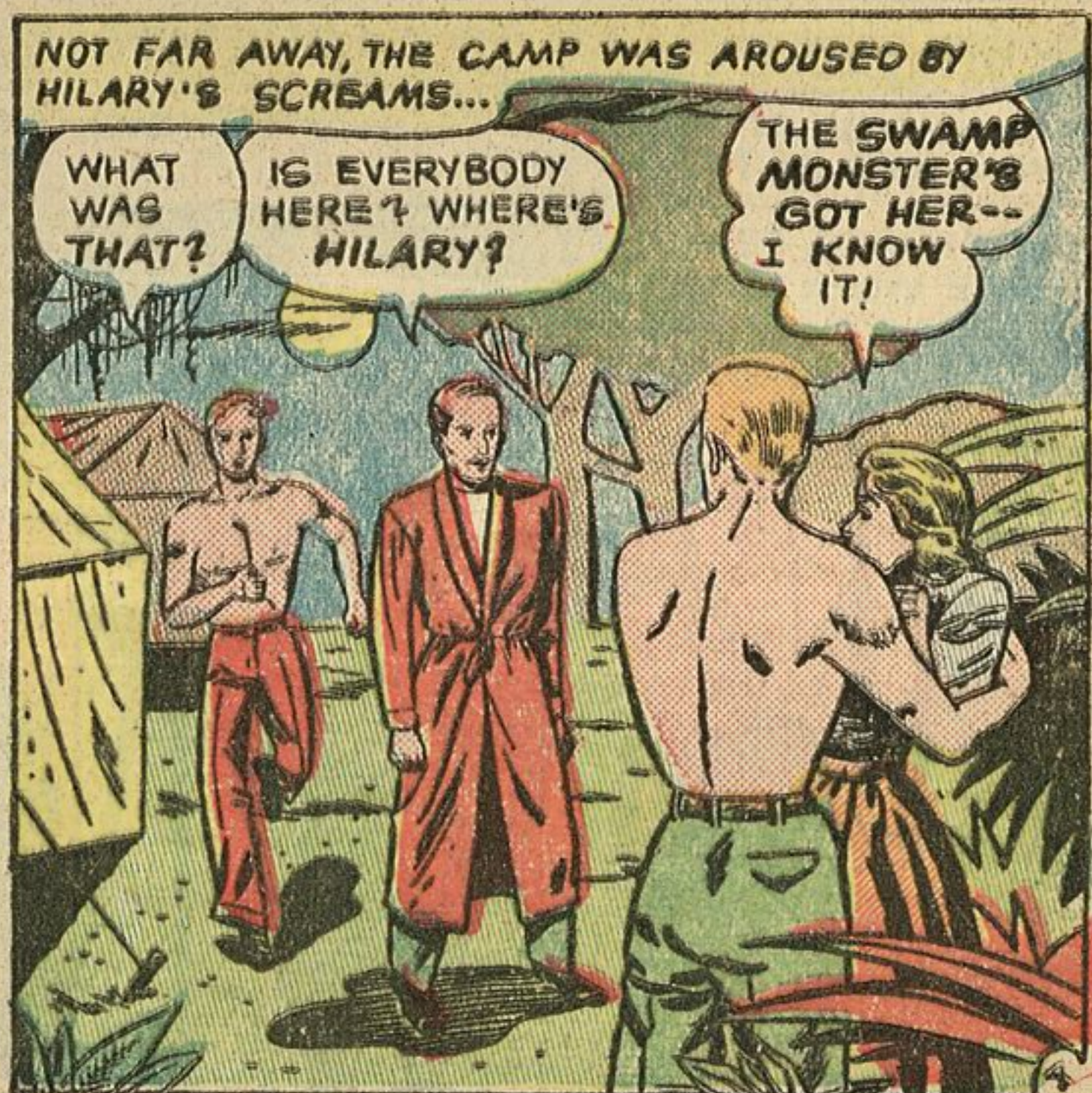
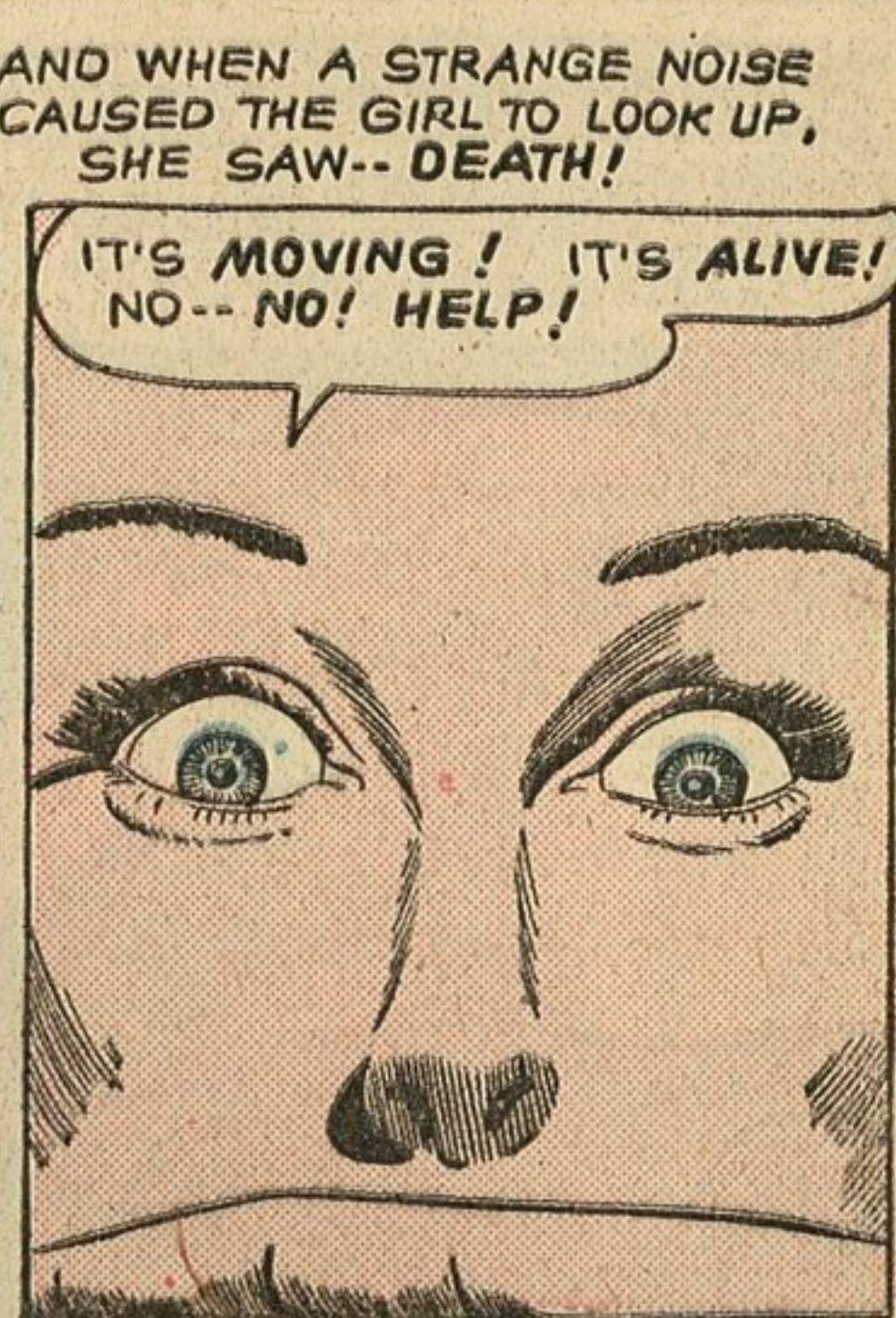
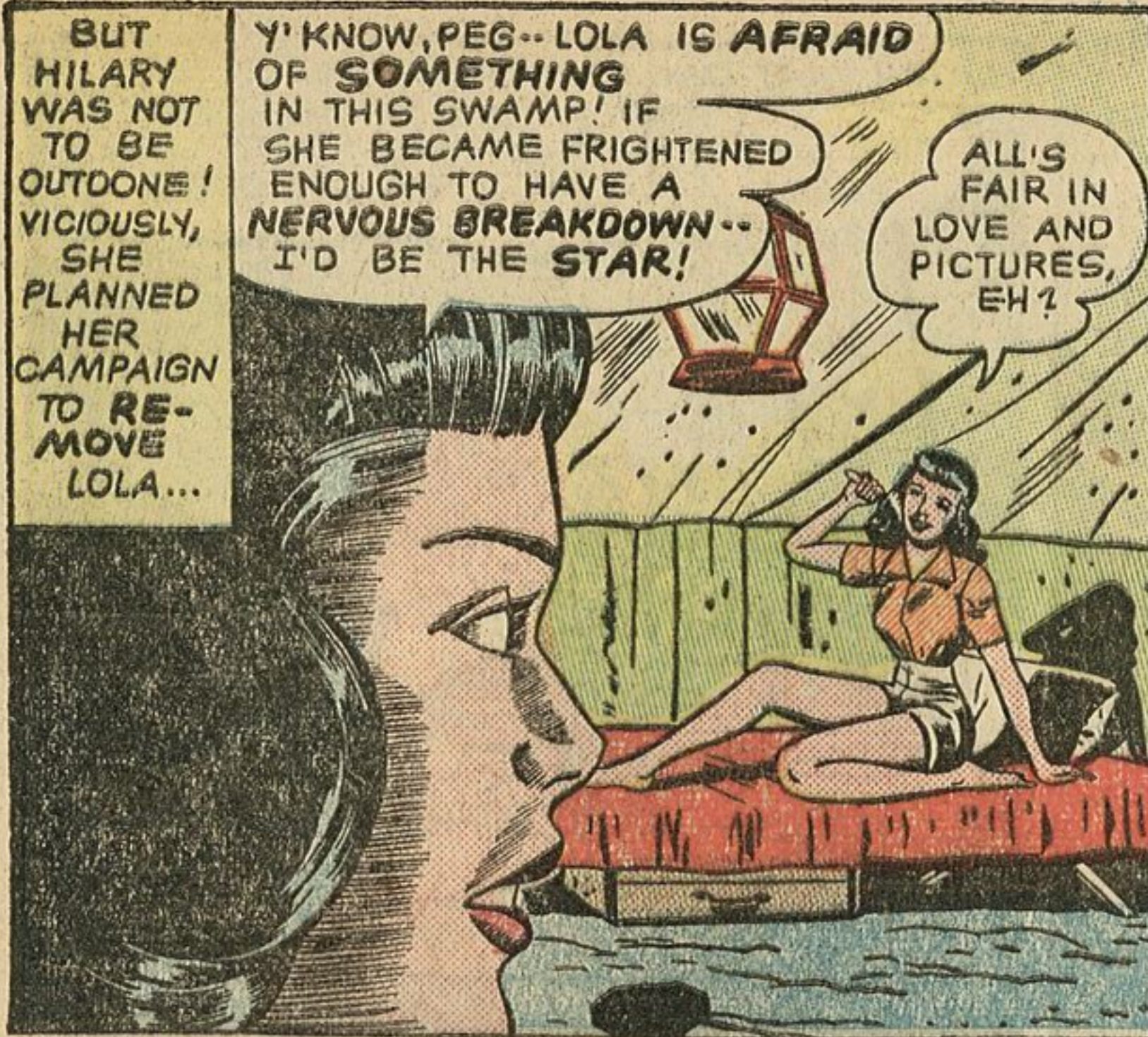
THE TROUBLE STARTED WHEN HILARY GLEN, LOLA'S STAND-IN, DREW JIM ASIDE...

LOOK, JIM, LOLA'S TOO **SCARED** TO ACT-- SHE'S LOSING HER BEAUTY DAY BY DAY! LET ME PLAY THE PART!

UH, UH, HILARY! THAT FRIGHTENED LOOK IS WHAT I WANT! NO ONE COULD ACT THAT WELL!





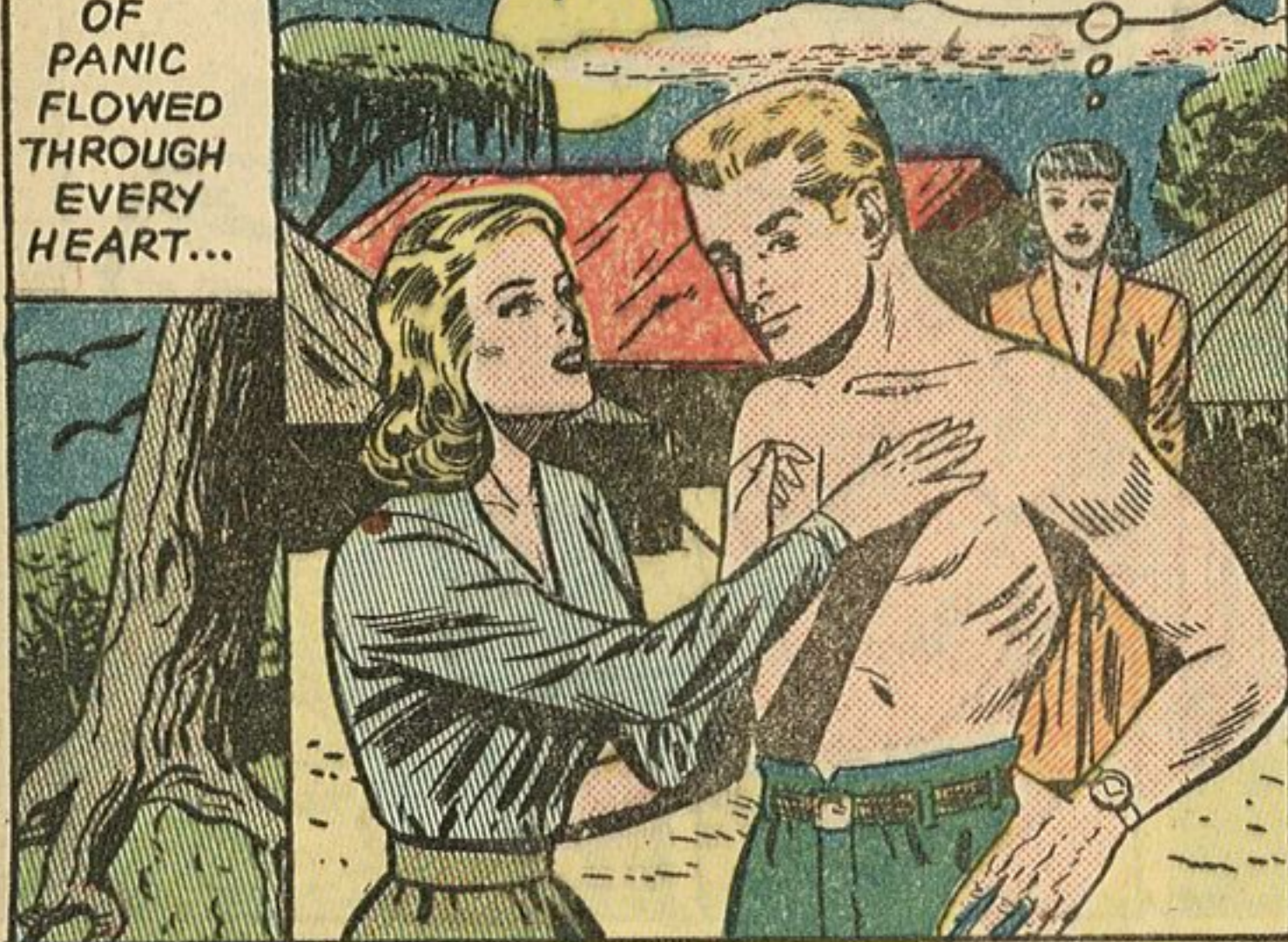




AT LOLA'S WORDS, AN ICY CHILL OF PANIC FLOWED THROUGH EVERY HEART...

LANCE--WE MUST LEAVE THE SWAMP-- AT ONCE -- OR THE MONSTER WILL GET ALL OF US!

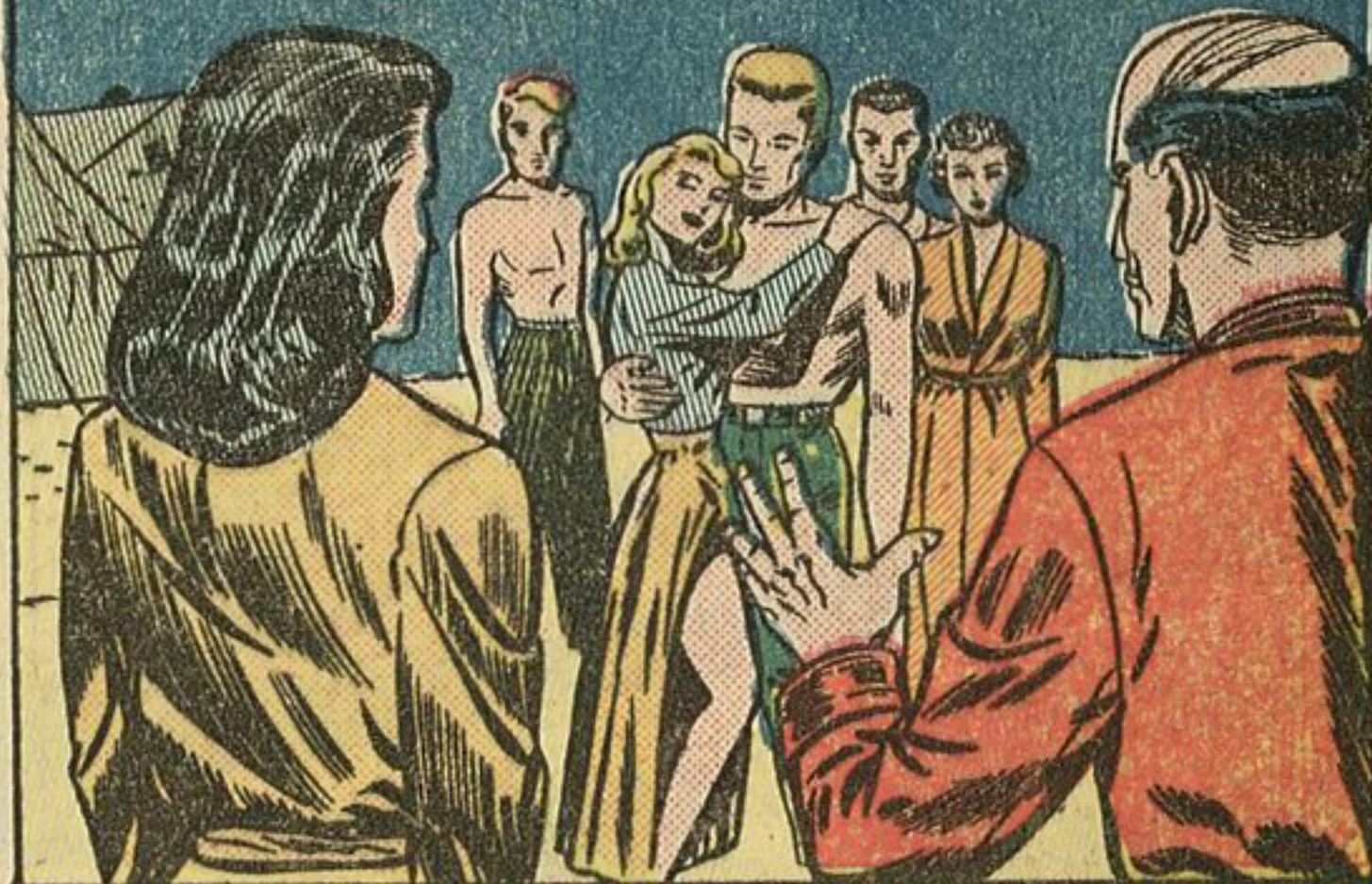
THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!



LISTEN, EVERYBODY, RELAX! THIS WAS JUST HILARY PLAYING A JOKE -- AT LOLA'S EXPENSE!

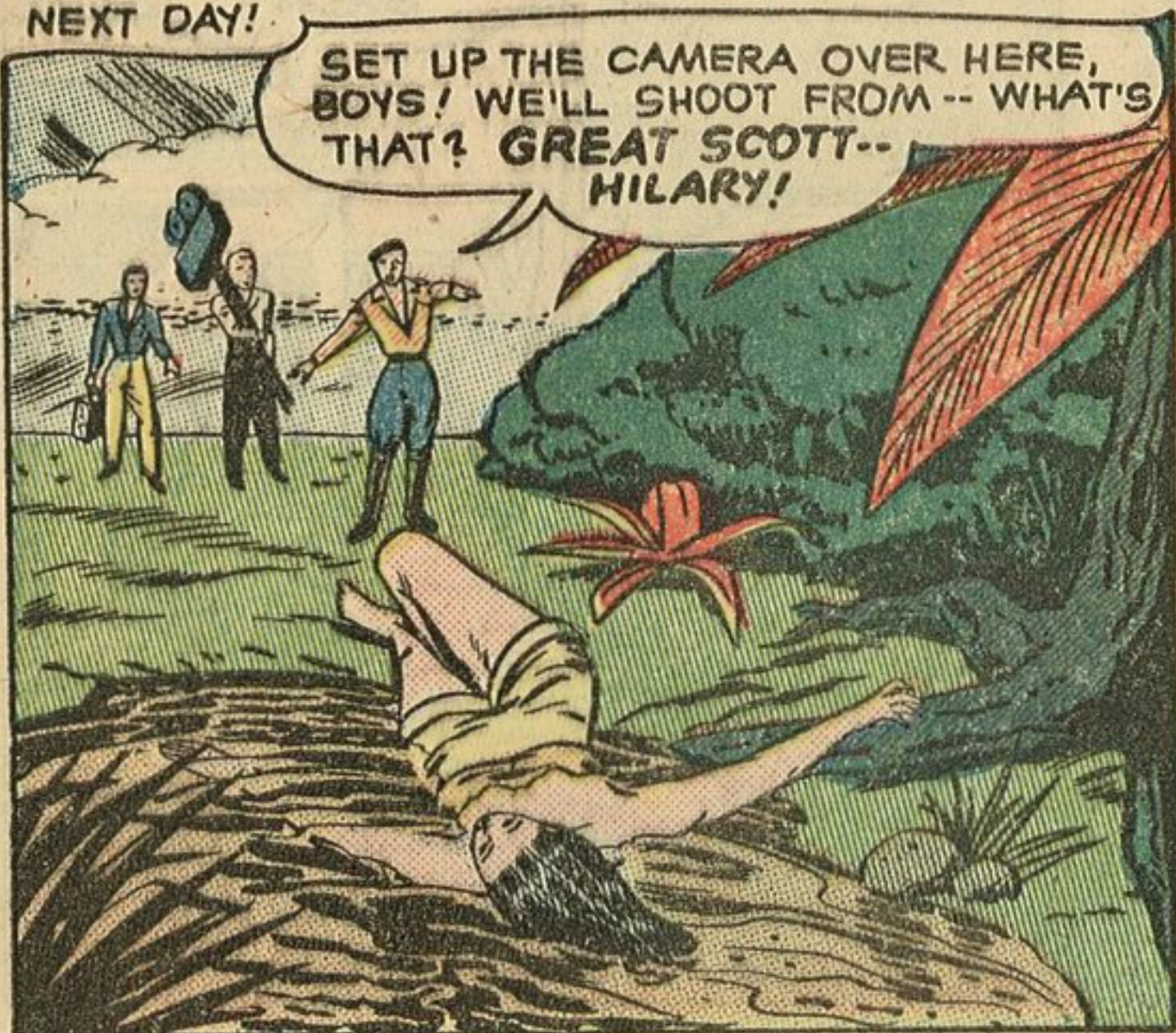
THERE! YOU SEE, BABY? YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS!

OKAY, BACK TO BED, FOLKS! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HILARY IN THE MORNING!



OH, NO, JIM! HILARY WAS ALREADY TAKEN CARE OF-- AS YOU FOUND OUT WHEN YOU STARTED WORK NEXT DAY!

SET UP THE CAMERA OVER HERE, BOYS! WE'LL SHOOT FROM -- WHAT'S THAT? GREAT SCOTT-- HILARY!



NOTHING-- HUMAN COULD HAVE DONE THAT TO HER!

IT WAS--THE SWAMP MONS-- OHHH!

SHE'S FAINTED!



BACK AT CAMP...

FEELING BETTER, DARLING?

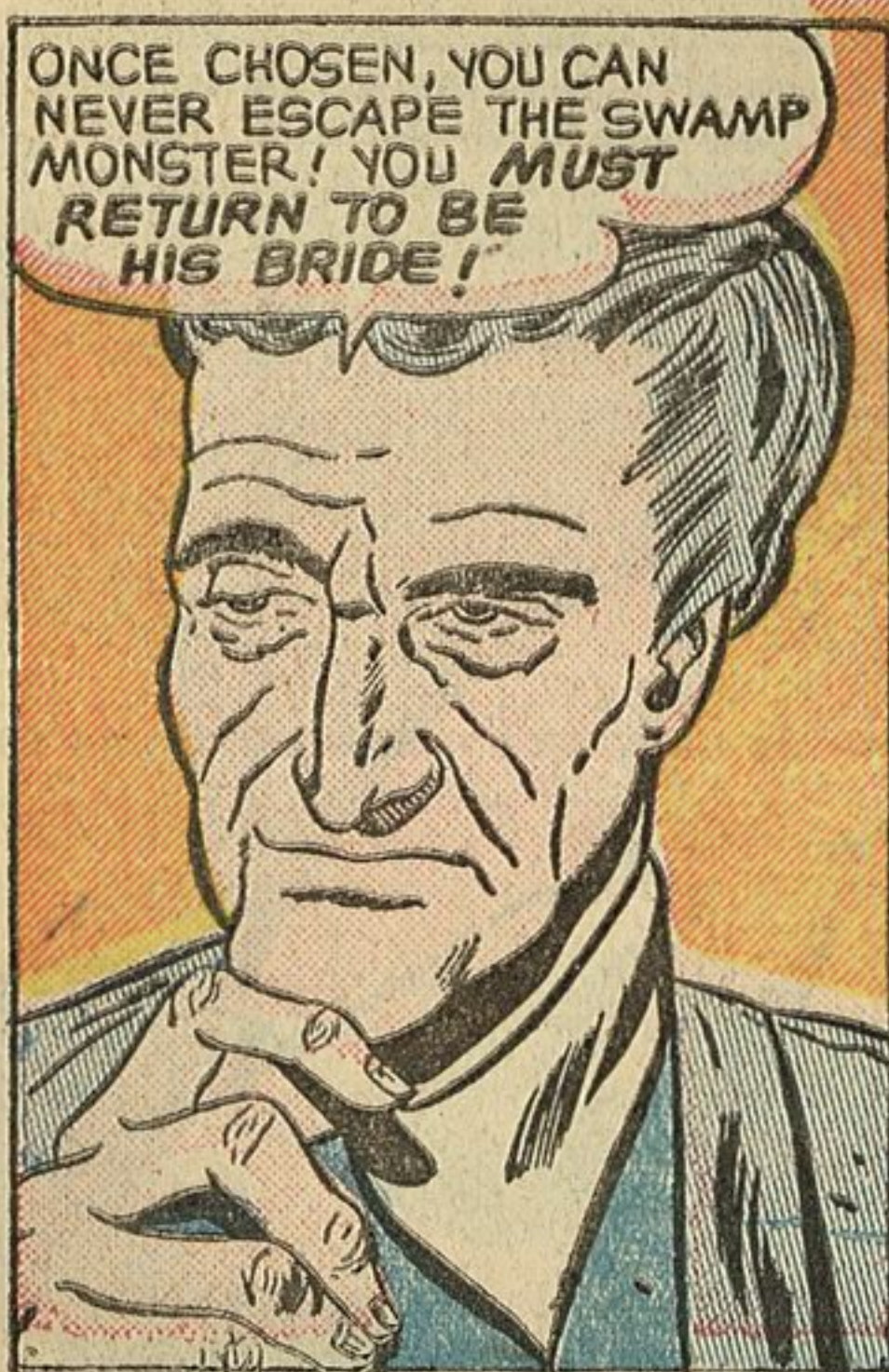
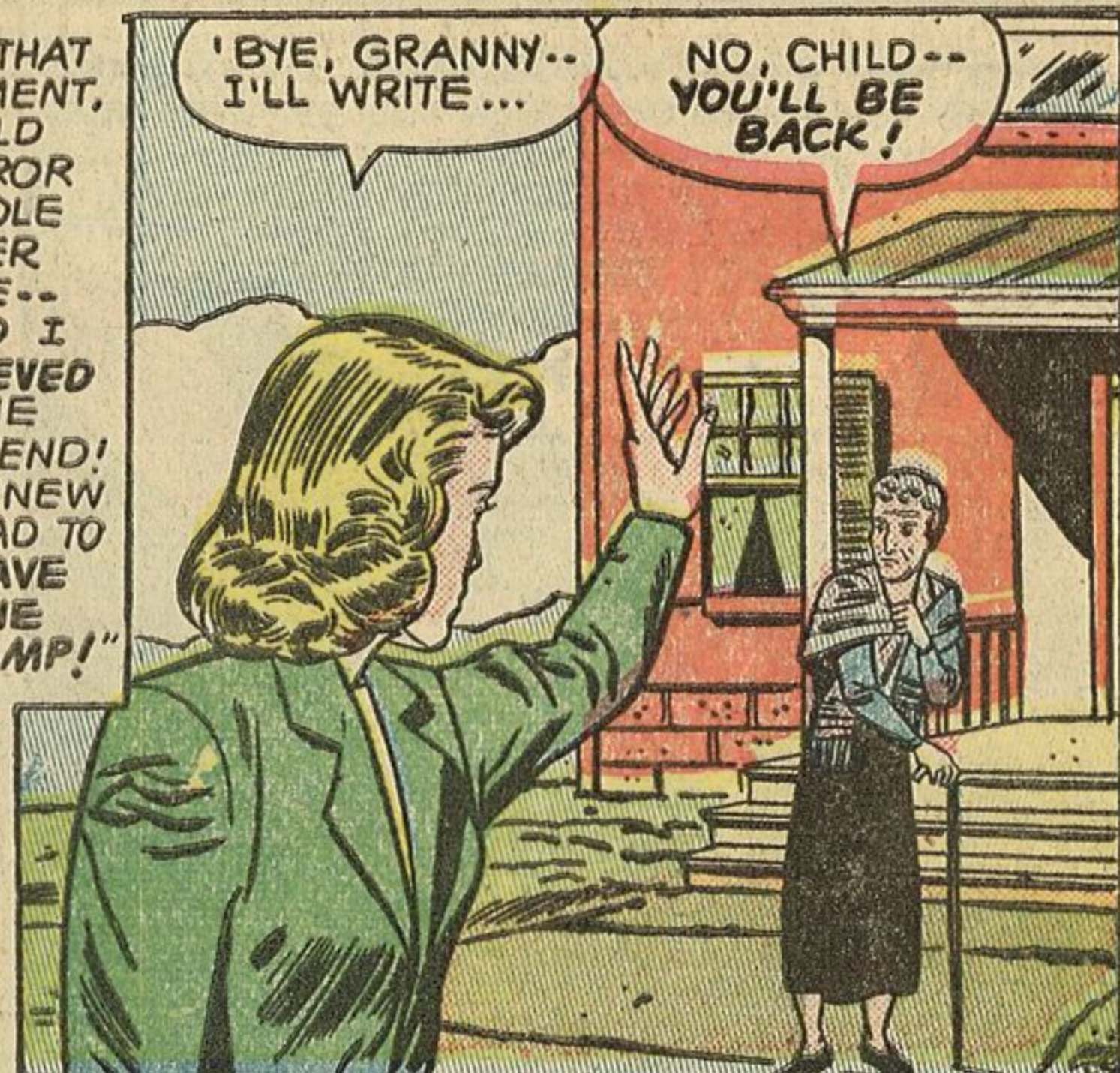
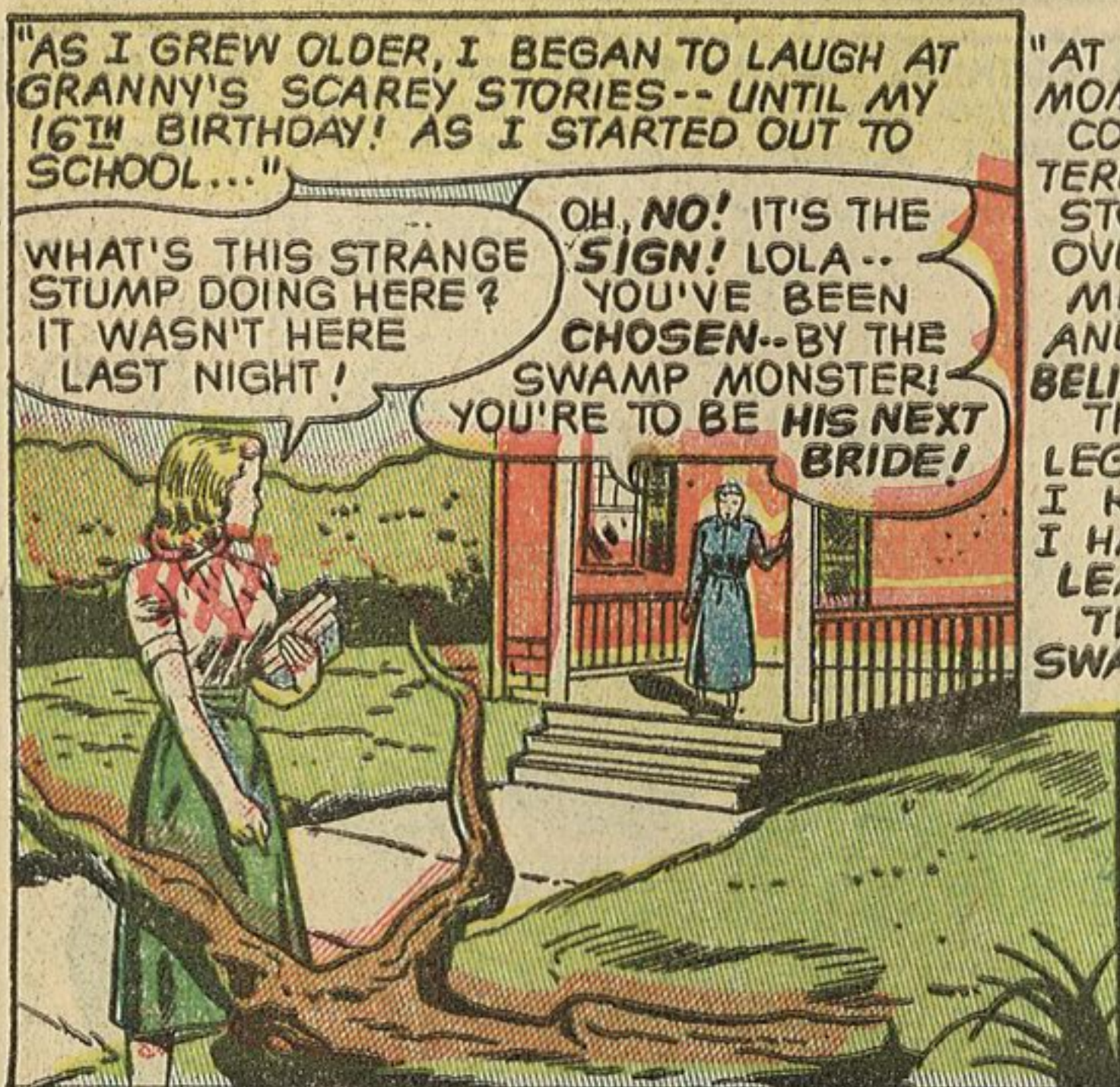
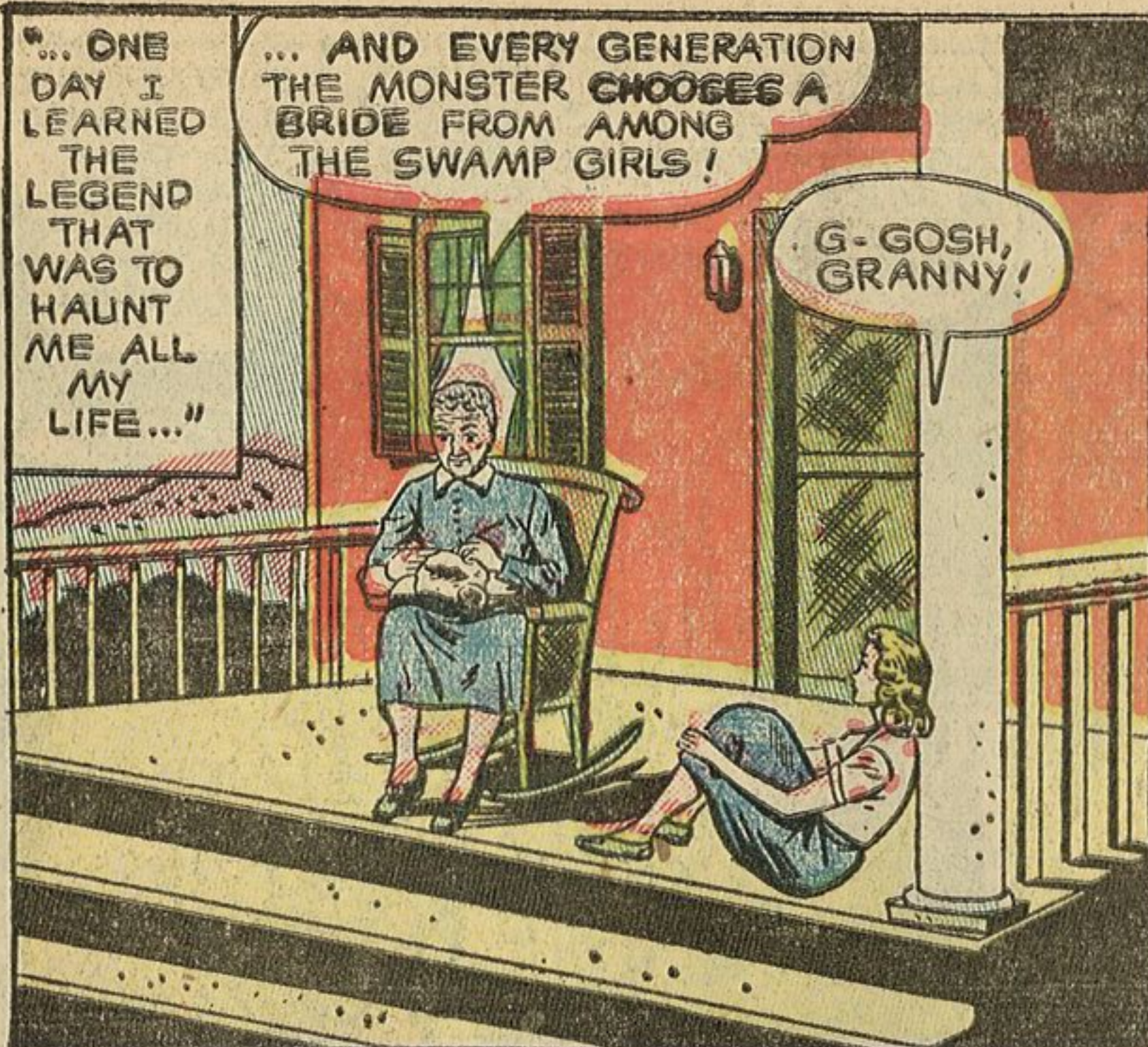
LOLA-- WHAT'S BEHIND THIS SWAMP MONSTER STUFF? YOU KNOW SOMETHING-- TELL US!

FOR THE FIRST TIME, LOLA KNEW HER STORY WOULD NOT BE LAUGHED AT, INCREDIBLY HORRIFYING THOUGH IT SOUNDED!

WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL, HERE IN THIS VERY SWAMP, MY GRANDMOTHER USED TO TELL ME FRIGHTENING TALES ABOUT THE MONSTER! AT FIRST, I DIDN'T BELIEVE THEM...









OUTSIDE THE TENT...

LOLA'S STORY WAS JUST FOLKLORE! I'M SURE HILARY WAS KILLED BY A BEAR! SO LET'S FINISH THE PICTURE!

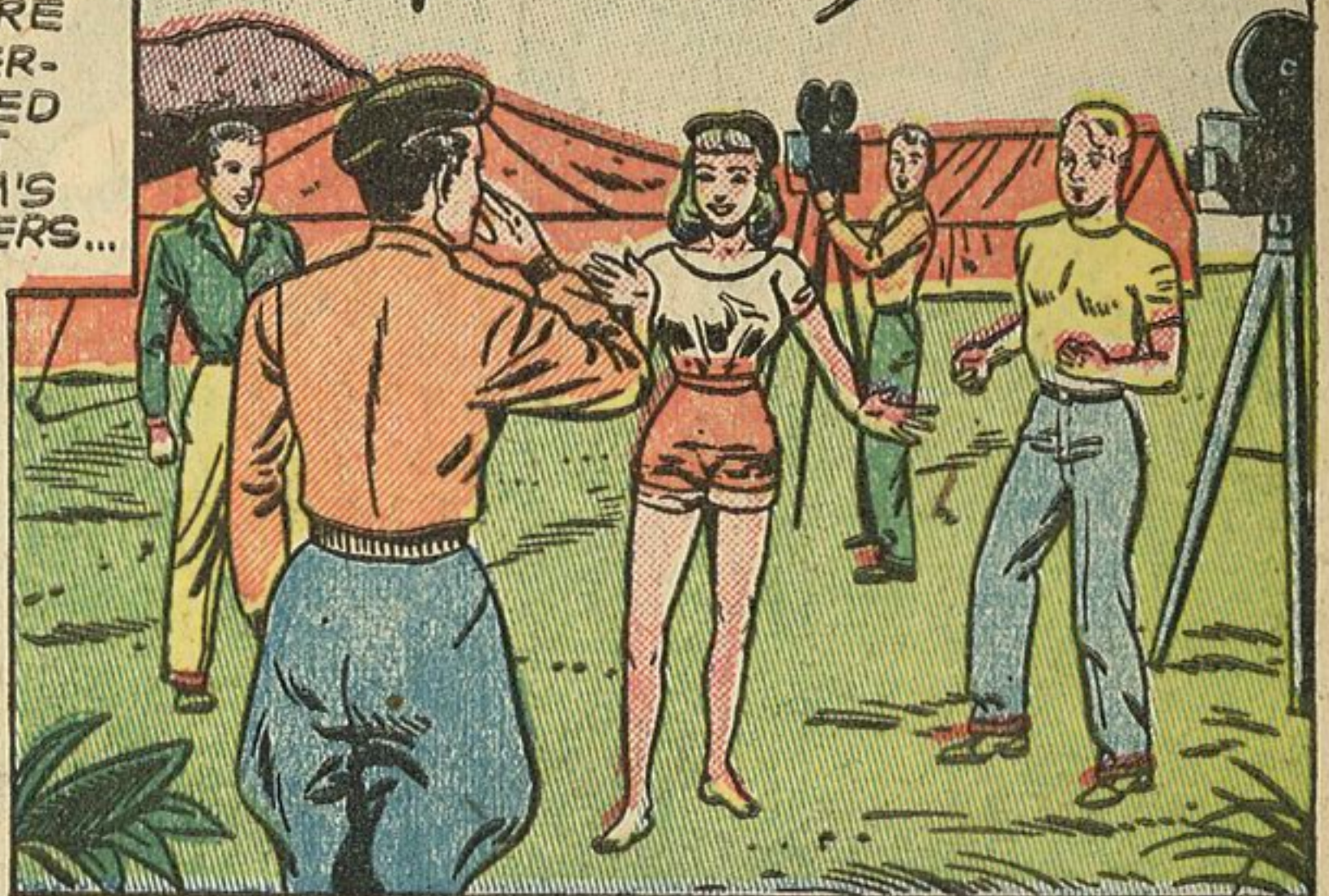
NO, LANCE! THERE WAS A RING OF TRUTH ABOUT WHAT SHE SAID-- AND I'M NOT INVITING DEATH! WE'RE PULLING OUT OF HERE!

NEXT MORNING, THE FEAR-STRICKEN ACTORS WERE OVER-JOYED AT JIM'S ORDERS...



OKAY, KIDS! PACK UP! WE'LL FINISH THE PICTURE IN HOLLYWOOD!

SWELL!

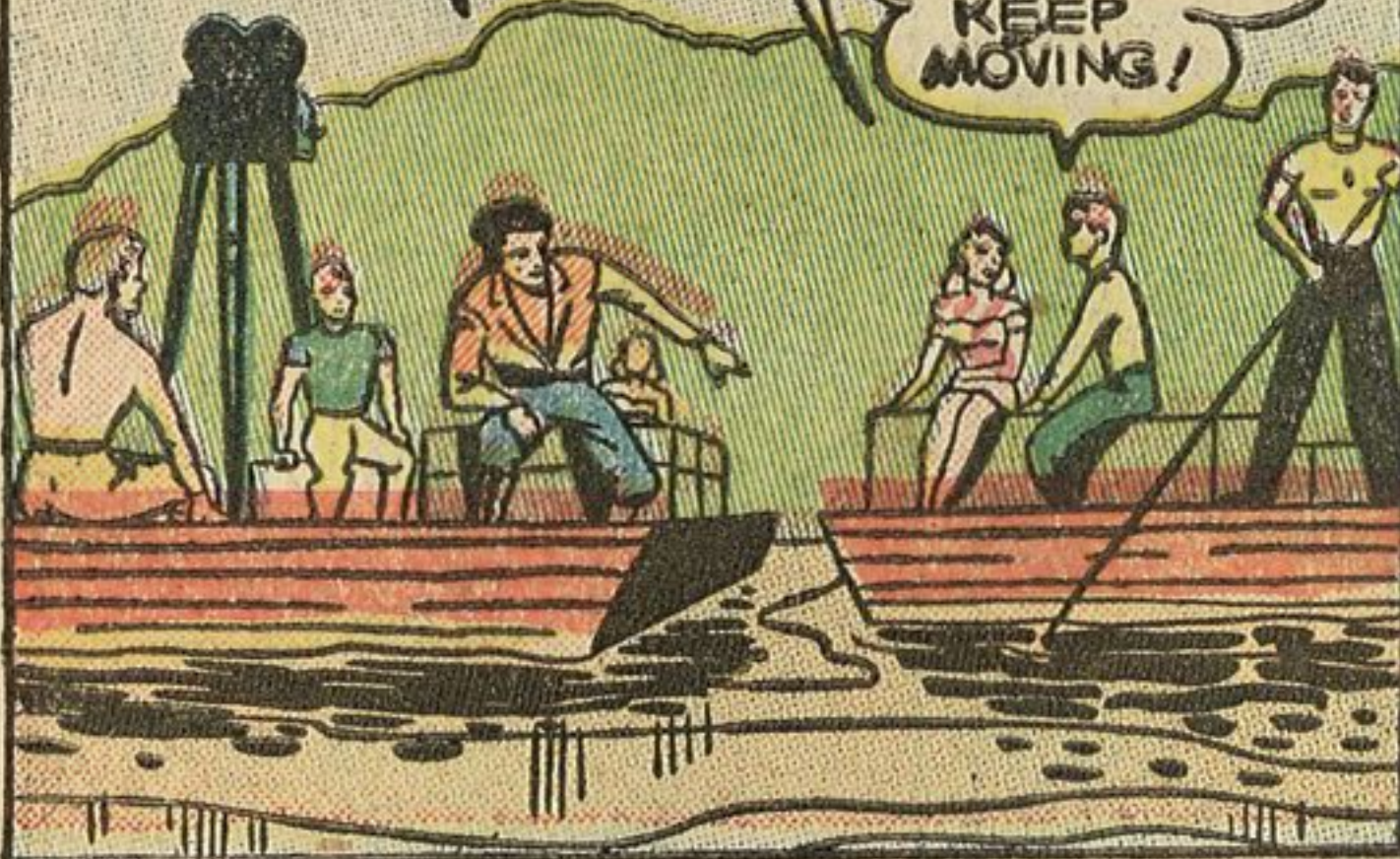


AN HOUR LATER-- BOUND FOR HOME--

SAY, YOU TWO-- WHY WASTE THIS SCENERY? LET'S DO YOUR BIG LOVE SCENE-- WHILE WE'RE TRAVELING!

I-- I GUESS SO-- BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE! IT'S DANGEROUS TO--

OH, COME ON, BABY-- WE'LL KEEP MOVING!

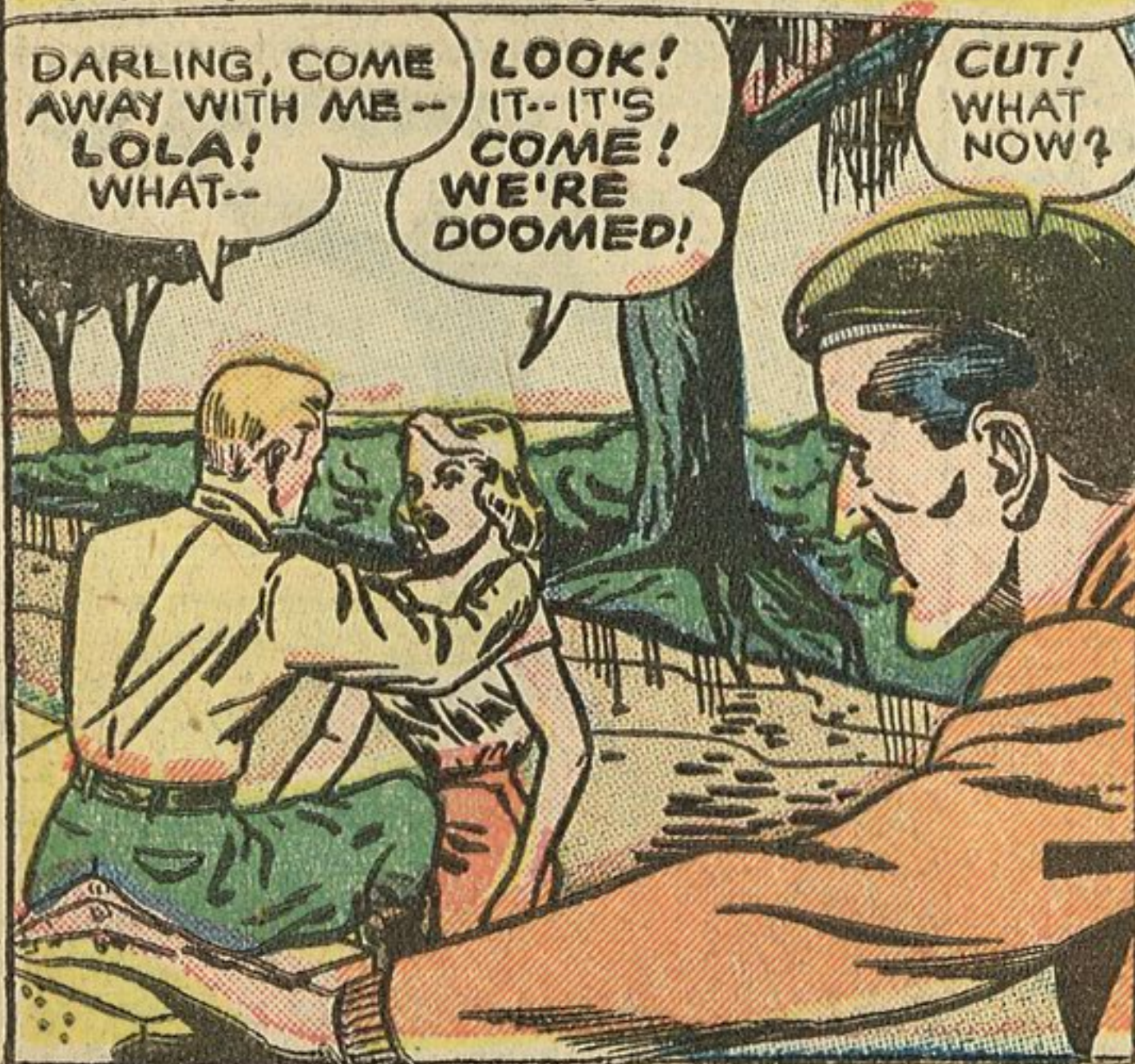


... AND SO-- FROM THE MIDST OF PARADISE-- TO THE MAELSTROM OF HADES!

DARLING, COME AWAY WITH ME-- LOLA! WHAT--

LOOK! IT-- IT'S COME! WE'RE DOOMED!

CUT! WHAT NOW?



WHAT, INDEED? WHAT MIND COULD IMAGINE THE SPINE-CHILLING CREATURE THAT PROVED NIGHTMARISHLY REAL? THIS WAS-- THE SWAMP MONSTER!



THE PROPHECY-- IT CAME TRUE!

IT'S A TREE-- BUT-- IT-- WALKS!

THAT THING'S ALIVE!



AND THEN--THE MONSTER  
ATTACKED!

RUN, LANCE,  
RUN-- WHILE  
JIM HAS  
THE  
MONSTER'S  
ATTENTION!

JIM!  
YOU  
FOOL!

BOY! WHAT  
A SHOT!  
IT'LL  
MAKE  
MILL--

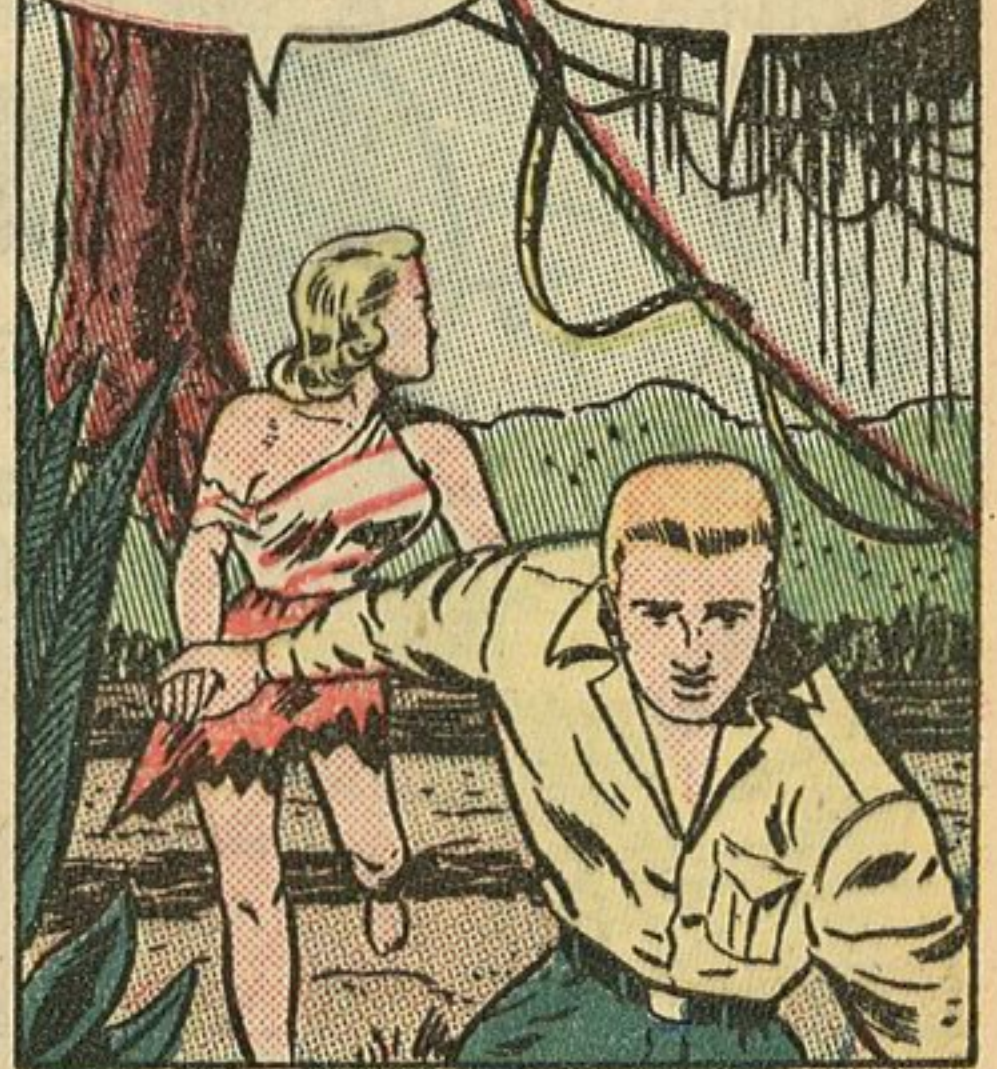
AS THE HEROIC DIRECTOR  
GAVE ONE FINAL SCREAM  
OF AGONY...



... LANCE AND LOLA TOOK THIS  
ONLY CHANCE TO MAKE A  
DASH FOR SAFETY!

IT'S-- COMING  
AFTER US!

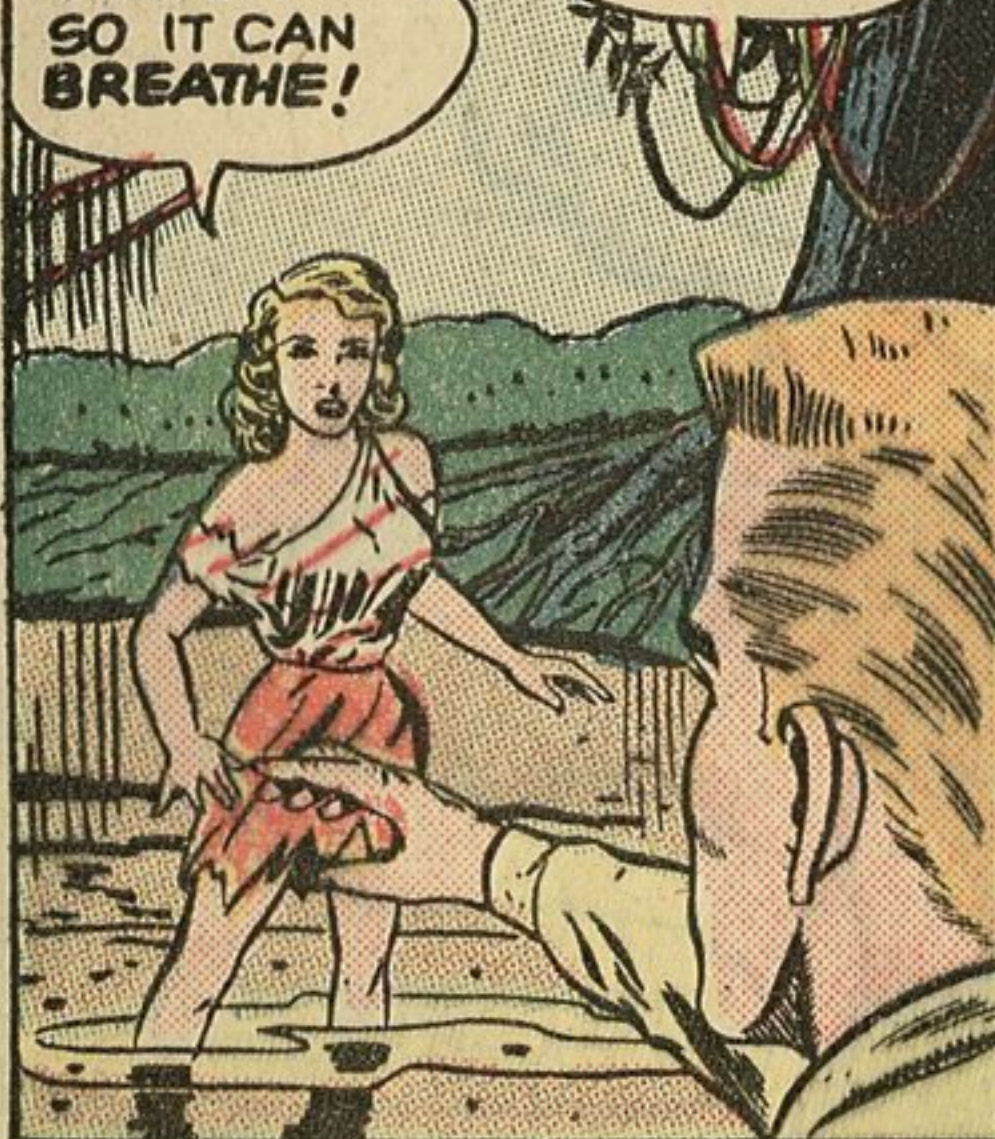
**FASTER!**



IT CAN'T FOLLOW  
US ON LAND--  
ITS ROOTS MUST  
BE UNDER-  
WATER--  
SO IT CAN  
BREATHE!

ONLY A FEW  
MORE YARDS  
--AND WE'LL  
BE SAFE!

BUT THEN, AS THOUGH AT THE  
COMMAND OF THEIR KING, THE  
VERY TREES SEEMED TO TRY TO  
HOLD BACK THE TWO  
DESPERATE HUMANS!



LANCE!  
HELP!

THAT BRANCH--  
IT FELL FROM  
NOWHERE

**CRASH!**



PAINFULLY, LANCE RAISED  
HIS EYES TO LOLA...

LOLA! NO-- IT CAN'T  
BE! I'M GOING MAD!



YES--LOLA HAD FULFILLED HER  
DESTINY! SHE HAD RETURNED--  
TO BE THE BRIDE OF THE  
SWAMP MONSTER!

LANCE! GOODBYE,  
MY DEAREST!  
I-- I--

REPORT from  
*Hollywood*



...And that's the story!  
Of course, in this day  
and age, no one could  
believe it! Such things  
just don't happen--  
except in the Movies!  
It *IS* a good publicity  
stunt, though-- and  
when Lola Mann  
returns from her  
hiding place,  
we'll tell...

BUT LOLA WOULD NEVER RETURN! DEEP  
IN THE DISMAL SWAMP, THERE STANDS A  
LONELY TREE, ITS BRANCHES REACHING  
TO THE WEST--  
ITS GRACEFUL  
ROOTS  
BARELY  
TOUCHING  
THE  
WATER--

AS  
THOUGH  
IT DID NOT  
BELONG  
THERE--  
AND  
WANTED  
TO GO  
HOME!



THE  
**END**



# DOOM OF THE GNOMES



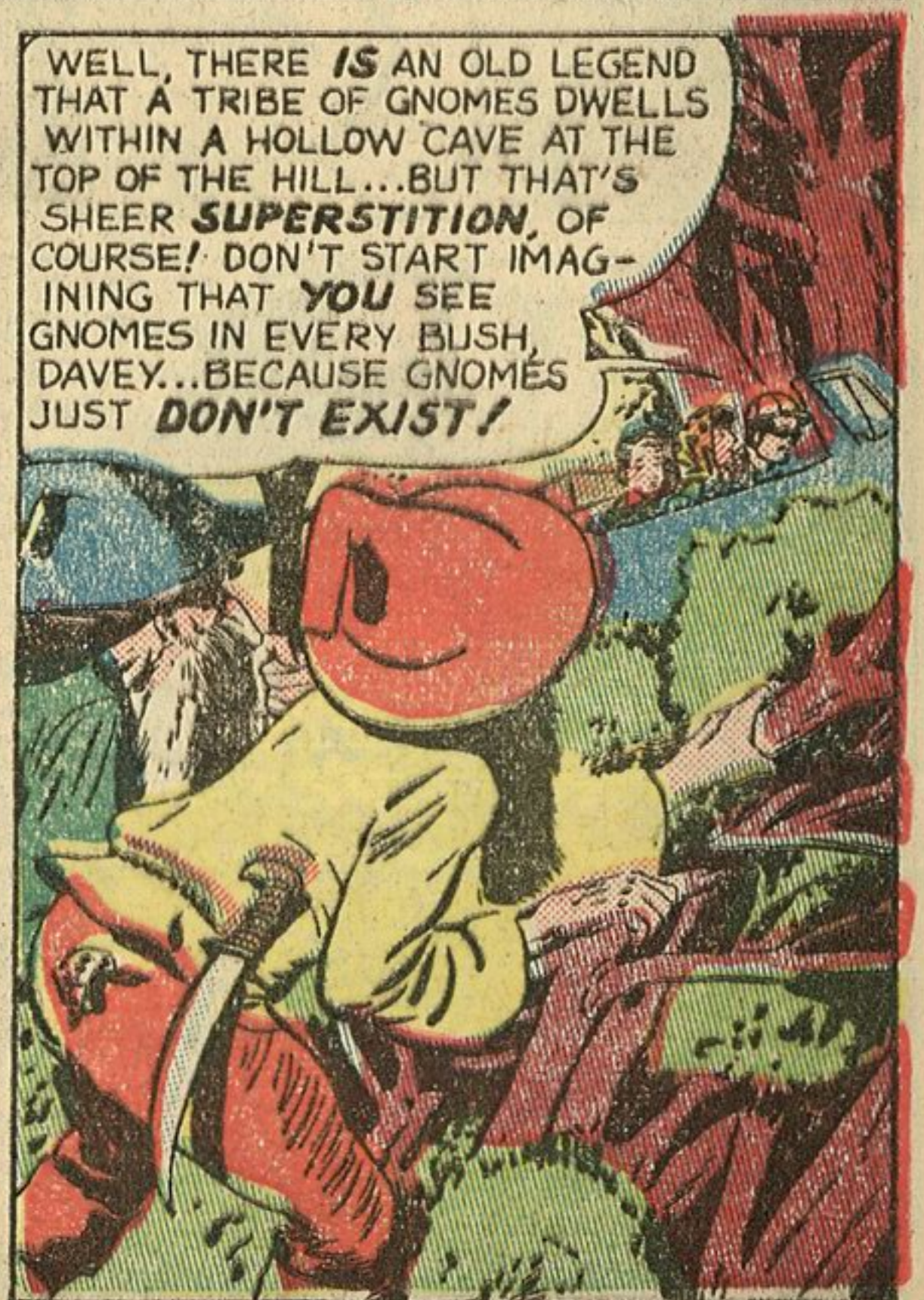
GNOMES, BROWNIES, PIXIES, ELVES, LEPRECHAUNS... LEGENDS ARE FILLED WITH ACCOUNTS OF THESE **SUPERNATURAL BEINGS!** IN THIS MODERN AGE, OF COURSE, ONLY CHILDREN BELIEVE THAT SUCH CREATURES ACTUALLY EXIST! BUT THERE ARE MORE THINGS BETWEEN HEAVEN AND EARTH THAN ADULTS EVER DREAMED OF... AND PERHAPS ONLY CHILDREN ARE CAPABLE OF SEEING THE UNCANNY **WORLD OF THE GNOMES!**

WELL, THIS IS IT... **GNOME HILL!** THE CABIN I RENTED FOR THE SUMMER IS ABOUT HALF WAY UP...IT'S AN IDEAL SPOT FOR A **RESTFUL SUMMER VACATION!**



**GNOME HILL?** WHY IS IT CALLED THAT, DAD? DO GNOMES **REALLY** LIVE ON THIS HILL?

WELL, THERE **IS** AN OLD LEGEND THAT A TRIBE OF GNOMES DWELLS WITHIN A HOLLOW CAVE AT THE TOP OF THE HILL...BUT THAT'S SHEER **SUPERSTITION**, OF COURSE! DON'T START IMAGINING THAT **YOU** SEE GNOMES IN EVERY BUSH, DAVEY...BECAUSE GNOMES JUST **DON'T EXIST!**







NEXT DAY... WELL, I THINK WE'VE HAD A LONG ENOUGH HIKE FOR THE FIRST DAY, DAVEY... WE'D BETTER HEAD BACK TO THE CABIN!

WAIT, DAD... **LOOK!** BEHIND THAT TREE... THAT MUST BE A **GNOME!**

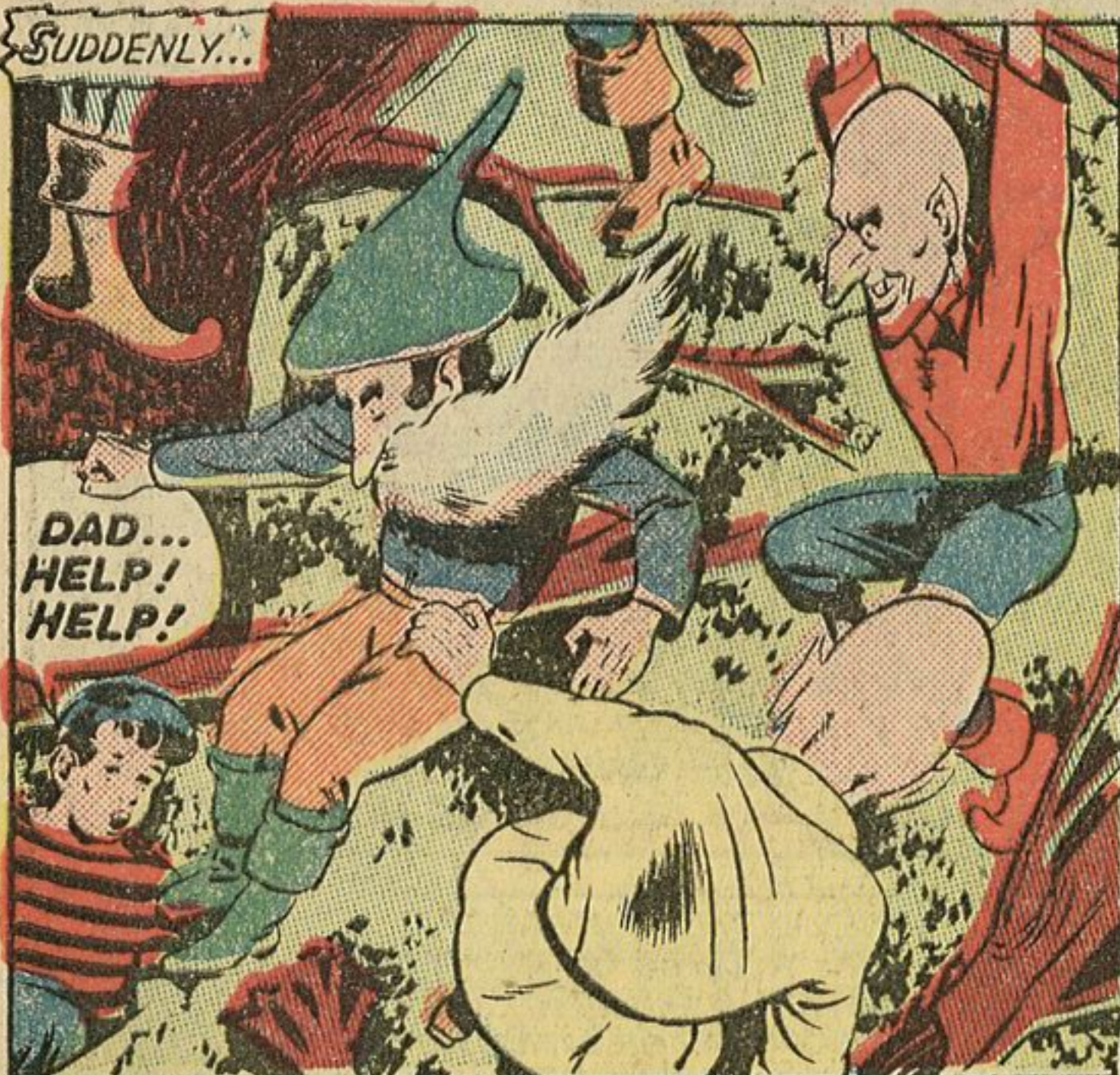


YOU'RE **IMAGINING** THINGS, SON... THERE'S NOTHING THERE!

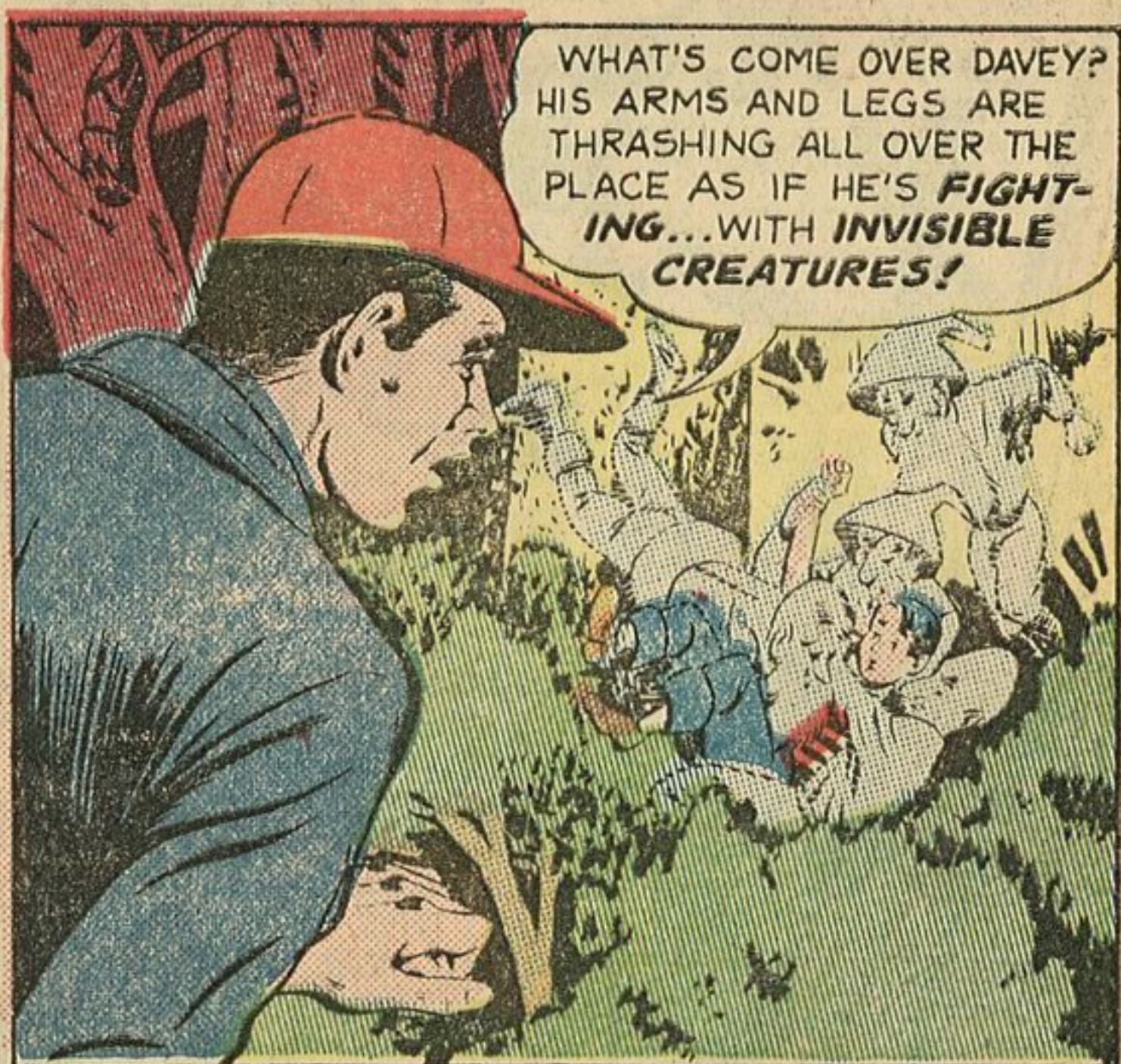
YOU MEAN **YOU** CAN'T SEE HIM? WAIT... I'LL **CATCH** HIM FOR YOU!



**GOTCHA!**



DAD... **HELP!** **HELP!**



WHAT'S COME OVER DAVEY? HIS ARMS AND LEGS ARE THRASHING ALL OVER THE PLACE AS IF HE'S **FIGHTING...** WITH **INVISIBLE CREATURES!**



MOMENTS LATER...

THEY RAN AWAY AS SOON AS YOU REACHED ME... SEE THEM GO?

I'M SORRY I TOLD YOU THE NAME OF THIS HILL... IT'S AFFECTED YOUR IMAGINATION! YOU'RE MARCHING STRAIGHT BACK TO THE CABIN, YOUNG MAN... AND THEN TO BED TO SLEEP YOUR **DELUSIONS** OFF... AND NO ARGUMENTS!



BUT LATE THAT NIGHT...

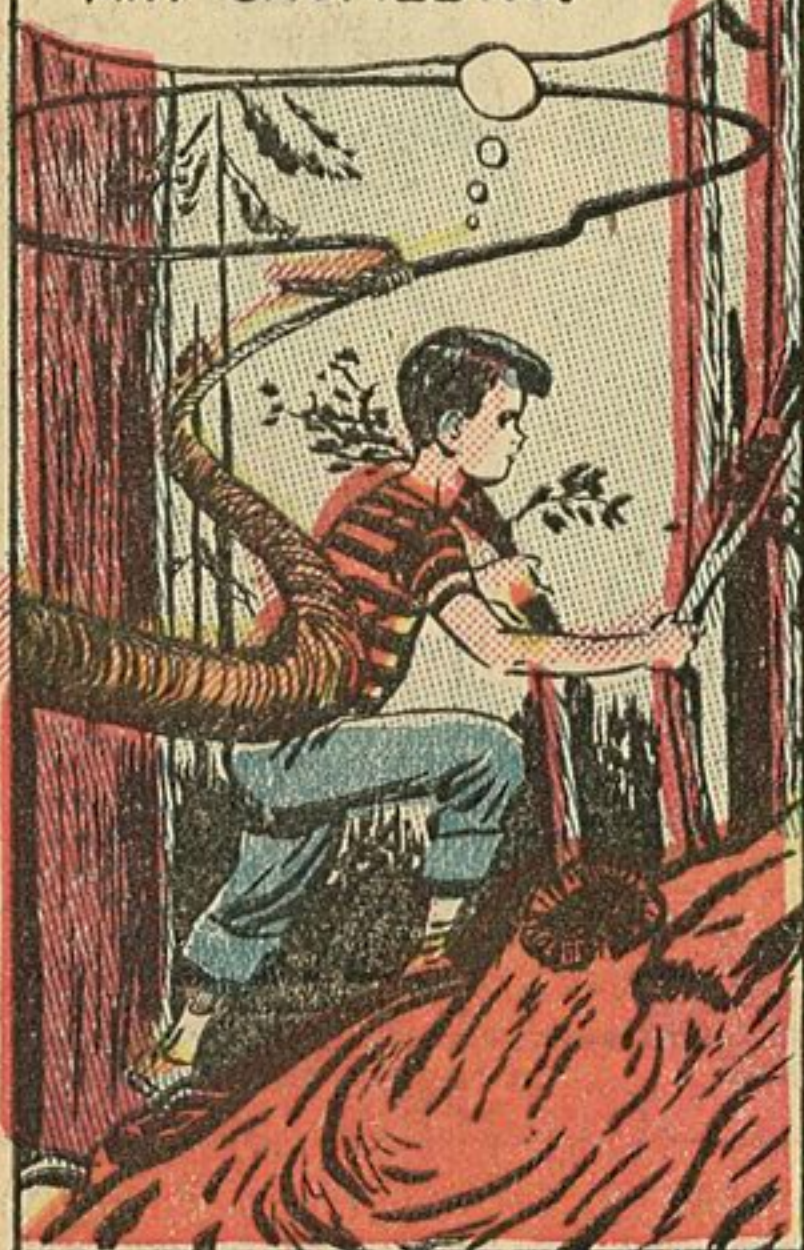
IT WASN'T FAIR OF DAD TO PUNISH ME... I REALLY **DID** SEE THOSE GNOMES...

AND **FELT** THEM! IF I SHOW THE GNOMES THAT I'M A **FRIEND**, THAT THEY DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID OF ME, THEN MAYBE I'LL BE ABLE TO BRING ONE BACK AND SHOW DAD THAT THEY **REALLY EXIST!**



SOON AFTERWARDS...

LUCKY THERE'S A FULL MOON TONIGHT... OR I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO SEE A THING! BUT I STILL HAVEN'T SEEN ANY GNOMES....!



QUICK NOW... LET'S TIE HIM UP!

HEY!



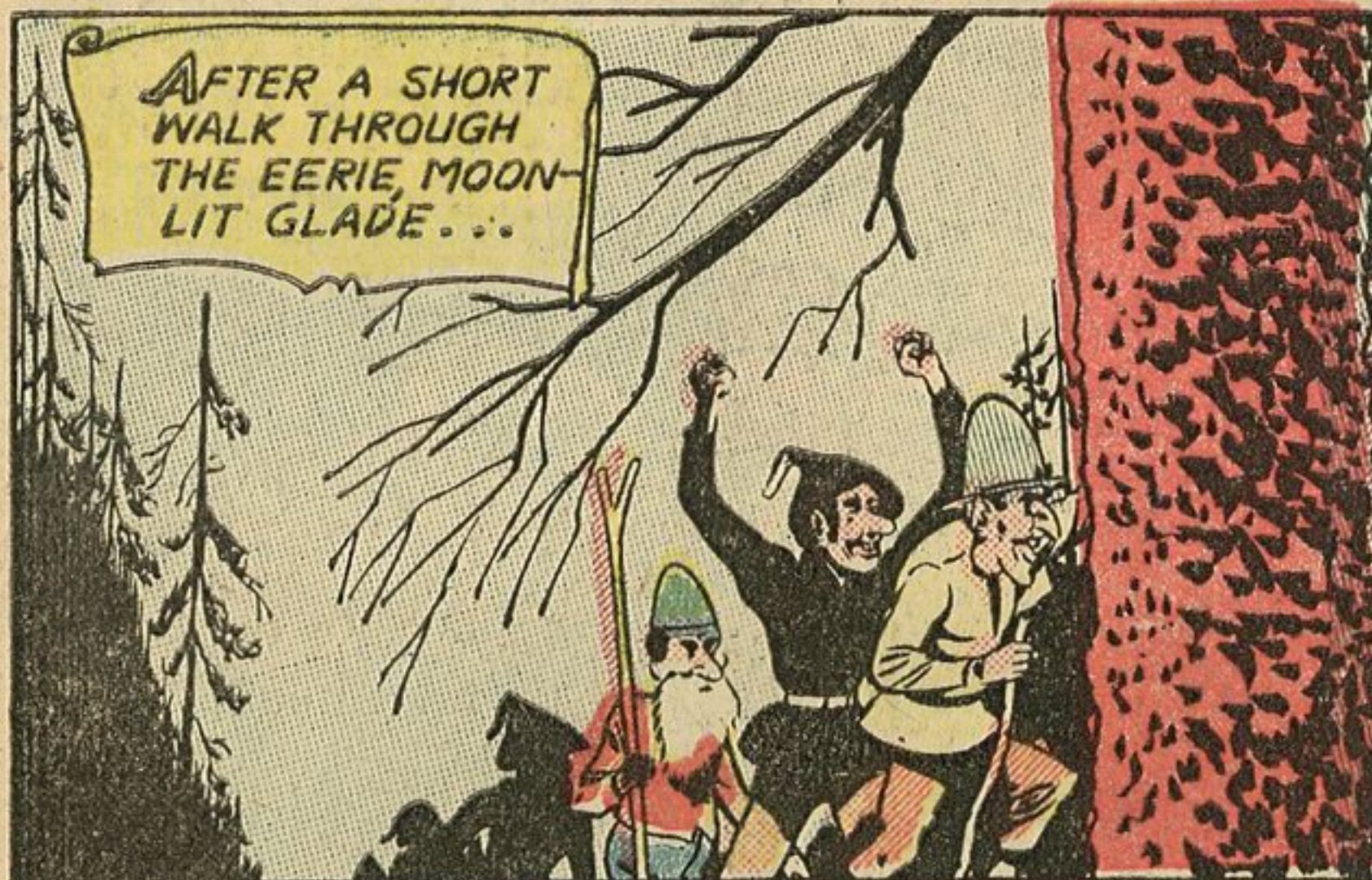
MOMENTS LATER

WAIT... I... I'M NOT YOUR **ENEMY!** I JUST WANTED TO BRING ONE OF YOU BACK TO THE CABIN TO SHOW MY FATHER THAT GNOMES REALLY EXIST!

**NO ONE WHO IS TALLER THAN WE CAN SEE US...** THAT'S OUR NATURAL DEFENSE AGAINST ATTACK FROM LARGER AND MORE POWERFUL ANIMALS IN THE WOODS... INCLUDING **MEN!** BUT NOW THAT YOU KNOW OF OUR EXISTENCE, YOU'RE A **THREAT** TO OUR **SAFETY...** WE'RE TAKING YOU TO OUR HEADQUARTERS INSIDE THE HILL!



AFTER A SHORT WALK THROUGH THE EERIE, MOON-LIT GLADE...



ALL RIGHT... PUSH HIM INTO THE CAVE! HE'S A LITTLE SMALLER THAN WE ARE... HE'LL FIT THROUGH THE ENTRANCE!



INSIDE THE CAVE

HERE HE IS, BRETHREN... THE SMALL HUMAN WHO SAW US, AND WHO TOLD AN ADULT ABOUT OUR EXISTENCE!

GOLLY... A **WHOLE TRIBE OF GNOMES!**



IF WE RELEASE HIM, HE'LL BRING THE ADULTS BACK HERE... AND THEY'LL WIPE US OUT! **PUT HIM TO DEATH, I SAY!**

NO... YOU... MUSTN'T! I... I PROMISE I'LL NEVER TELL ANYONE ABOUT THIS PLACE... I **PROMISE!**





THE HUMAN'S PROMISE  
CAN'T BE TRUSTED...  
**KILL HIM!**

**KHANG'S** HEART  
IS EVIL... DO NOT  
HEED HIM! LET US  
BRING THE PRISONER  
TO THE SAGE... **HE**  
WILL TELL US  
WHETHER HE CAN  
BE TRUSTED OR  
NOT!

LET US HEED  
**DALLONA... BRING  
THE CAPTIVE TO  
THE SAGE!**

DALLONA IS A SOFT-  
HEARTED FOOL... AND SO  
ARE THE REST OF YOU  
FOR LISTENING TO  
HER!

TELL US, O VENER-  
ABLE SAGE WHO HATH  
THE POWER OF LOOK-  
ING INTO THE HEARTS  
OF ALL LIVING CREA-  
TURES... CAN THE  
WORD OF THIS  
HUMAN BE  
**TRUSTED?**

THE HEART OF THIS  
CHILD IS GOOD...  
YOU CAN DEPEND  
ON HIM!

THE SAGE HAS  
SPOKEN... YOU  
ARE FREE TO  
LEAVE HERE  
AND RETURN  
TO YOUR  
HOME!

BUT NOW THAT I'M HERE, CAN'T  
I STAY AND PLAY AWHILE?  
YOU SEE, THERE AREN'T ANY  
KIDS MY SIZE TO PLAY WITH ON  
THIS HILL! LET'S SEE... DO YOU  
KNOW LEAP-FROG? IF YOU DON'T,  
I'LL TEACH YOU!

HA, HA...  
**FROG-LEAP  
IS FUN!**

GAMES... **BAH!** THE HUMAN  
SHOULD HAVE BEEN **KILLED...**  
AND HE **WILL** BE IF I HAVE TO  
DO IT **MYSELF!** BUT I WILL  
WAIT UNTIL THE  
TIME IS  
RIGHT!

**TOWARD DAWN...**

WE'RE SORRY YOU  
HAVE TO GO HOME, DAVEY  
...DON'T FORGET TO  
COME AGAIN  
TOMORROW!

I WILL! AND  
DON'T WORRY  
...I WON'T TELL  
ANYONE AT ALL  
ABOUT YOU!



AS THE SUMMER DAYS FLED SWIFTLY BY, DAVEY BECAME A REGULAR VISITOR TO THE HOLLOW CHAMBER WITHIN THE HILL, TEACHING THE GNOMES A VARIETY OF HUMAN GAMES...

BASKETBALL IS A **MUCH** BETTER GAME THAN TAG, OR FOLLOW THE LEADER, OR...

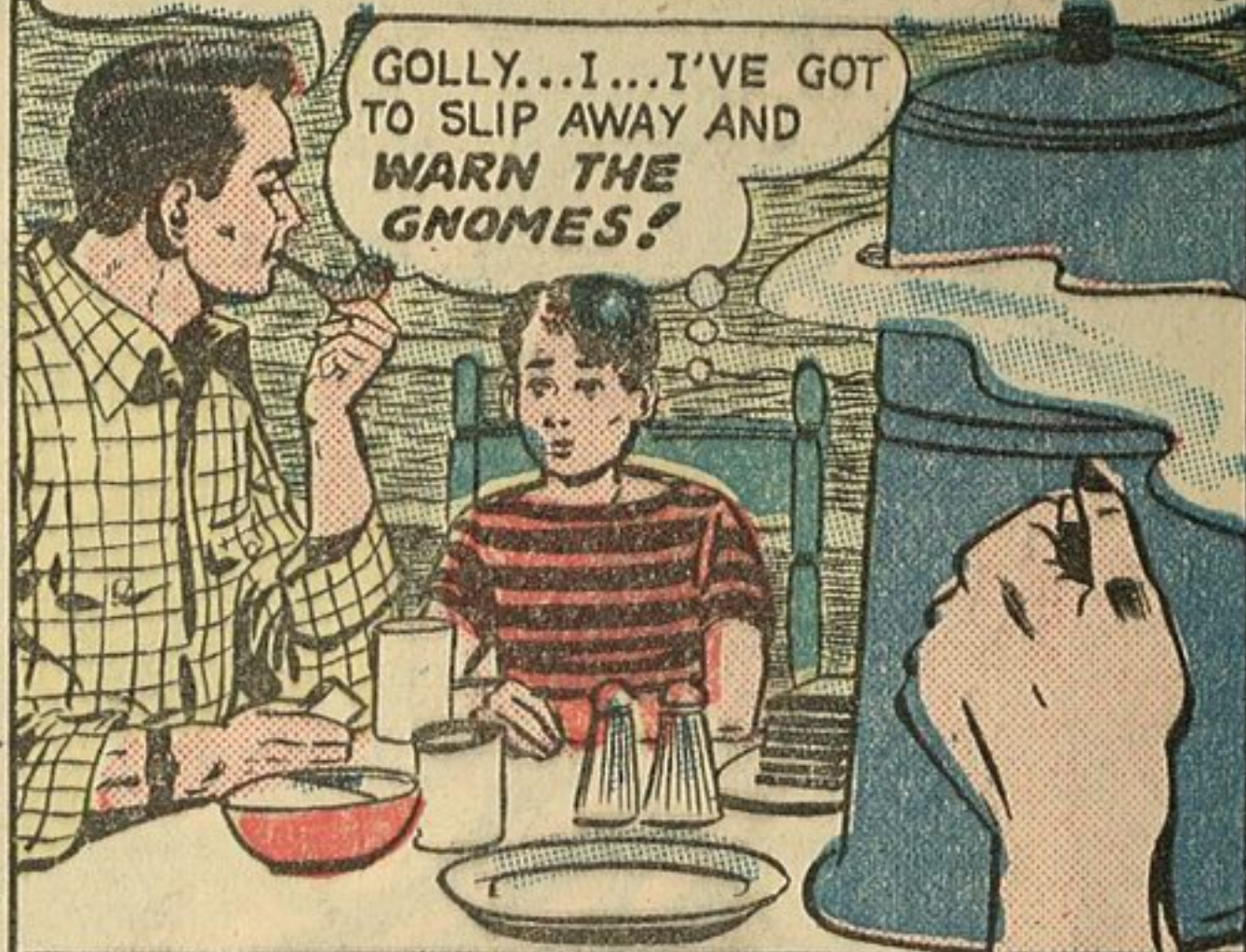
ATTABOY, DAVEY!



BUT ONE DAY...

YOU'RE NOT TO TAKE ANY MORE HIKES BY YOURSELF UP TO THE TOP OF THE HILL, DAVEY! I WAS WARNED TODAY THAT A CONSTRUCTION GANG IS BUILDING A NEW ROAD UP THERE...AND THEY'RE GOING TO **DYNAMITE THE TOP OF THE HILL!**

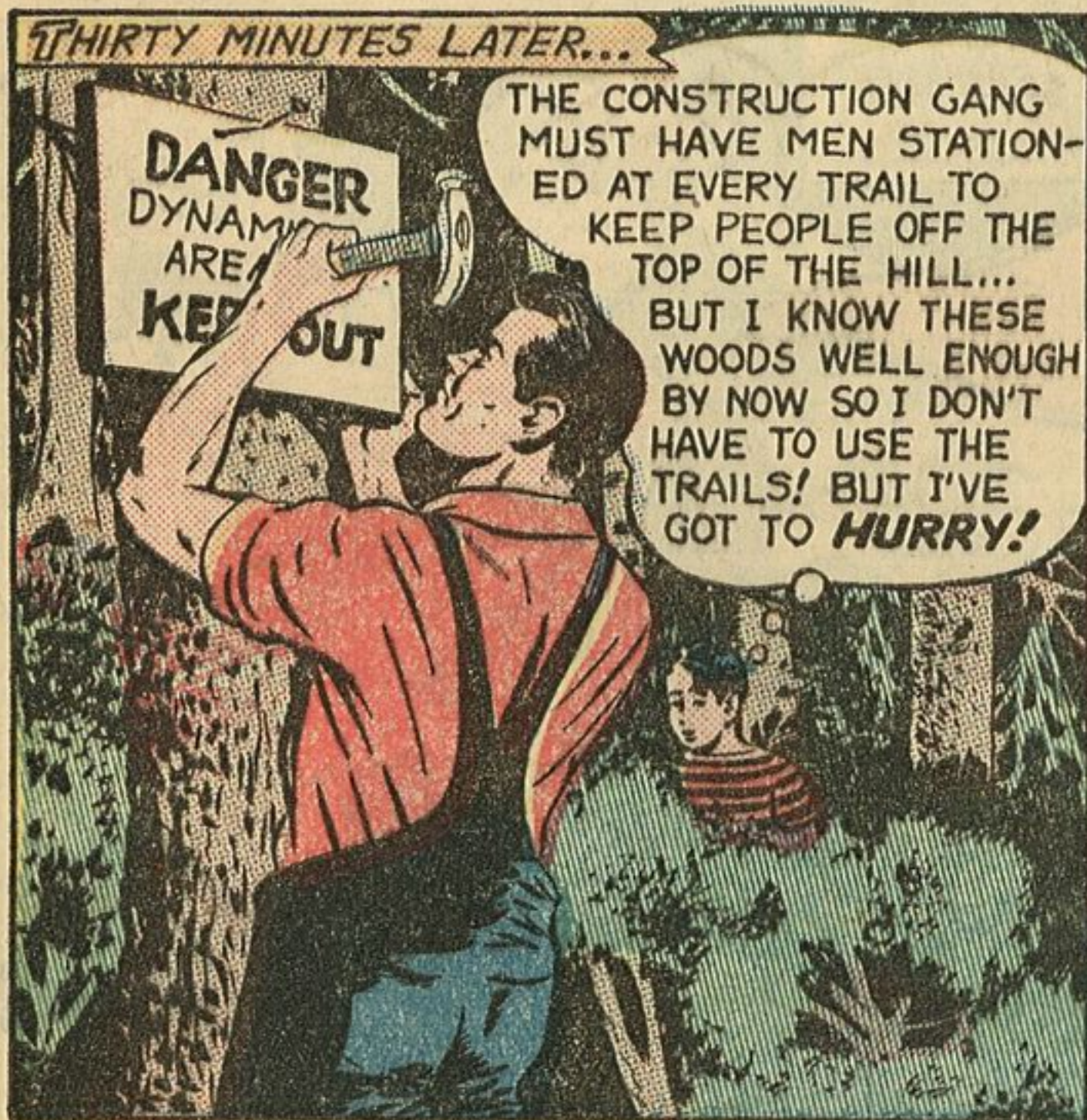
GOLLY...I...I'VE GOT TO SLIP AWAY AND **WARN THE GNOMES!**



THIRTY MINUTES LATER...

**DANGER**  
DYNAMITE  
AREA  
**KEEP OUT**

THE CONSTRUCTION GANG MUST HAVE MEN STATIONED AT EVERY TRAIL TO KEEP PEOPLE OFF THE TOP OF THE HILL... BUT I KNOW THESE WOODS WELL ENOUGH BY NOW SO I DON'T HAVE TO USE THE TRAILS! BUT I'VE GOT TO **HURRY!**



SOON AFTERWARDS...

...AND SO YOU'VE ALL GOT TO GET OFF THIS HILL BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE... BEFORE THEY DYNAMITE THIS WHOLE PLACE!

IT'S ALL A PLOT... THEY'RE DYNAMITING THE HILL TO KILL **US!** AND **YOU'RE** THE ONE WHO TOLD THEM WE LIVED HERE!



YOU'RE **CRAZY!** IF I TOLD THEM, WHY DID I COME HERE TO WARN YOU? I'M IN AS MUCH DANGER NOW AS YOU ARE!

DAVEY IS **RIGHT!**

HE IS **OUR FRIEND!**

YES...BUT WE CAN'T LEAVE OUR HOME!

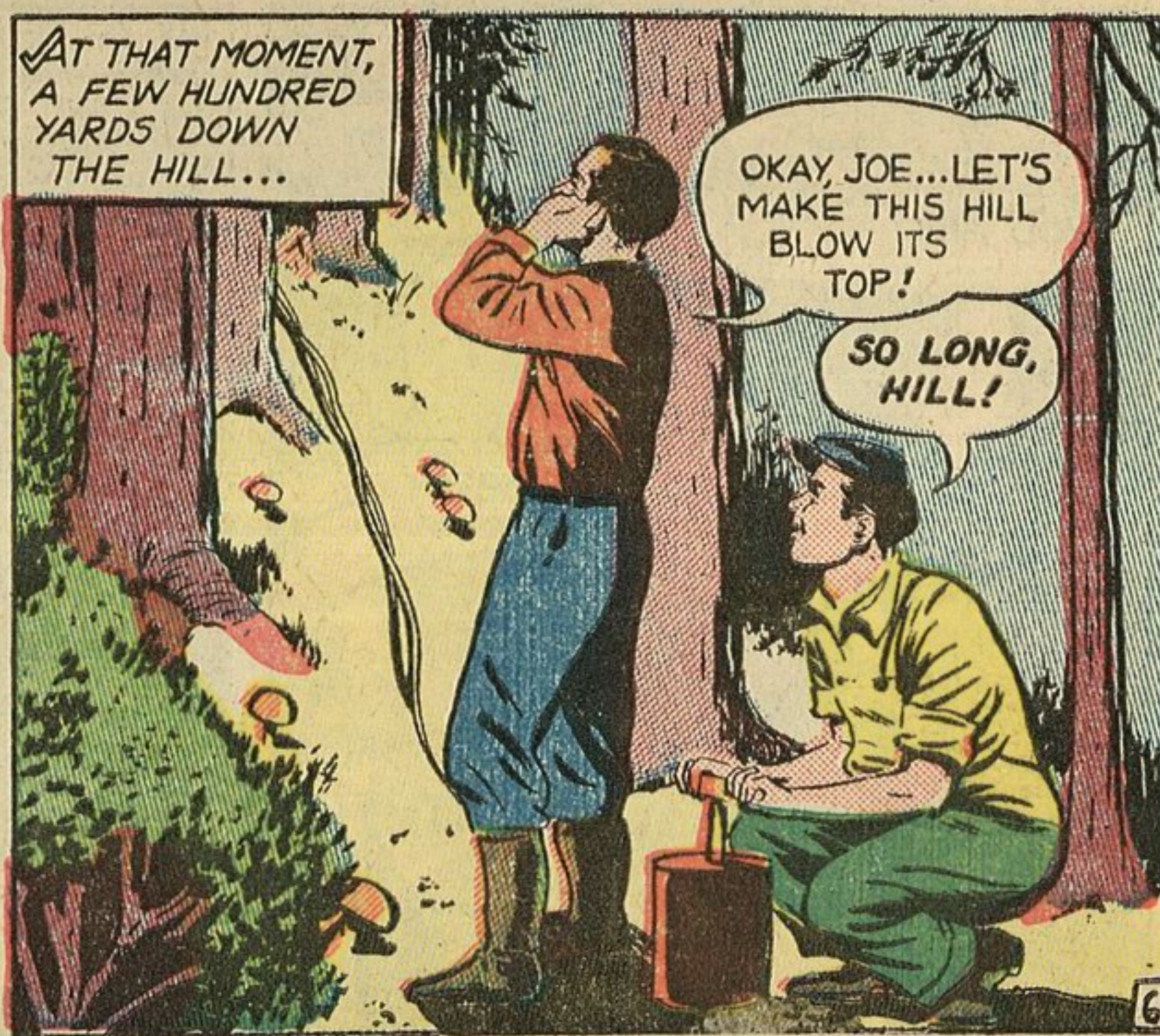
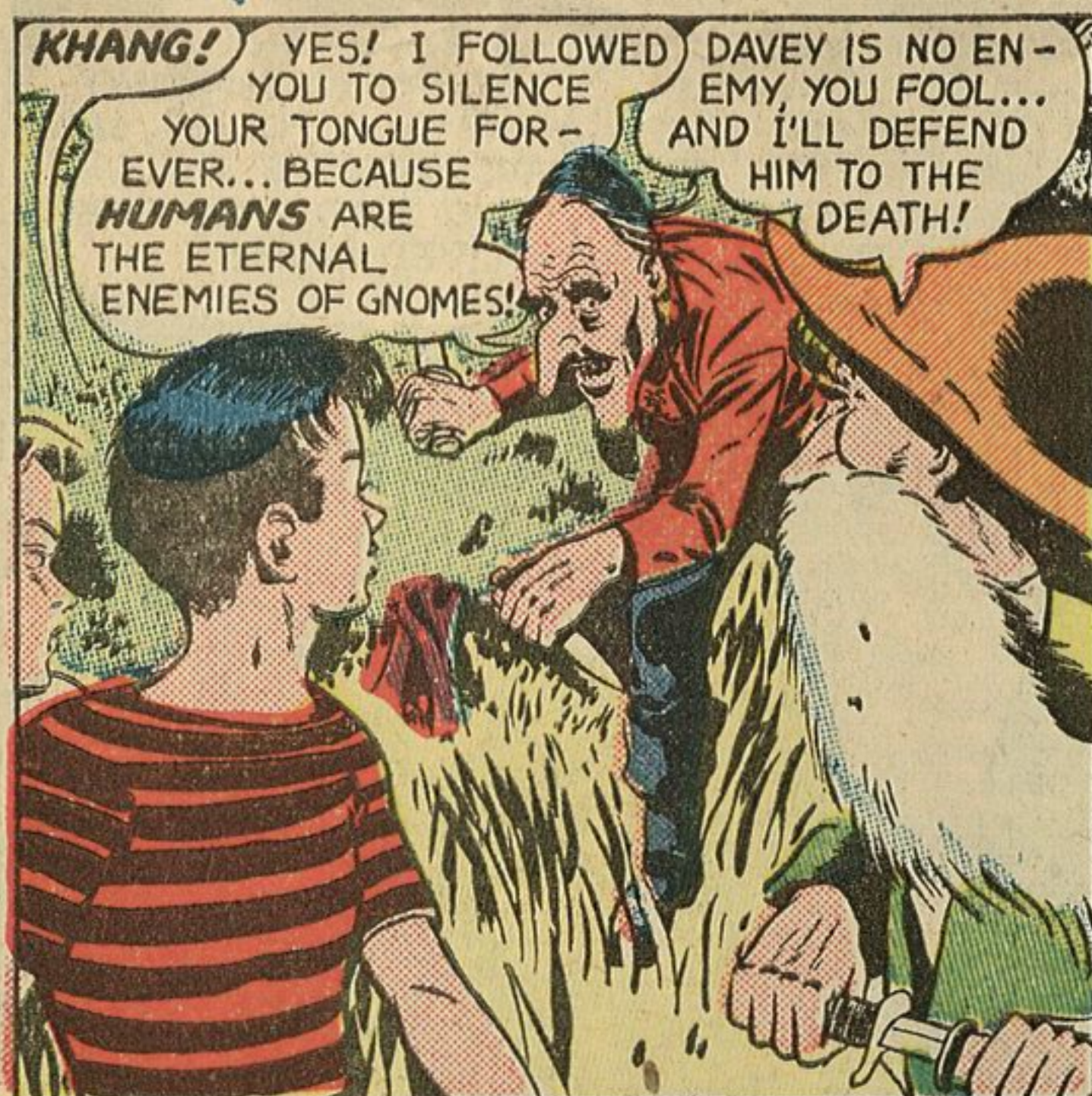
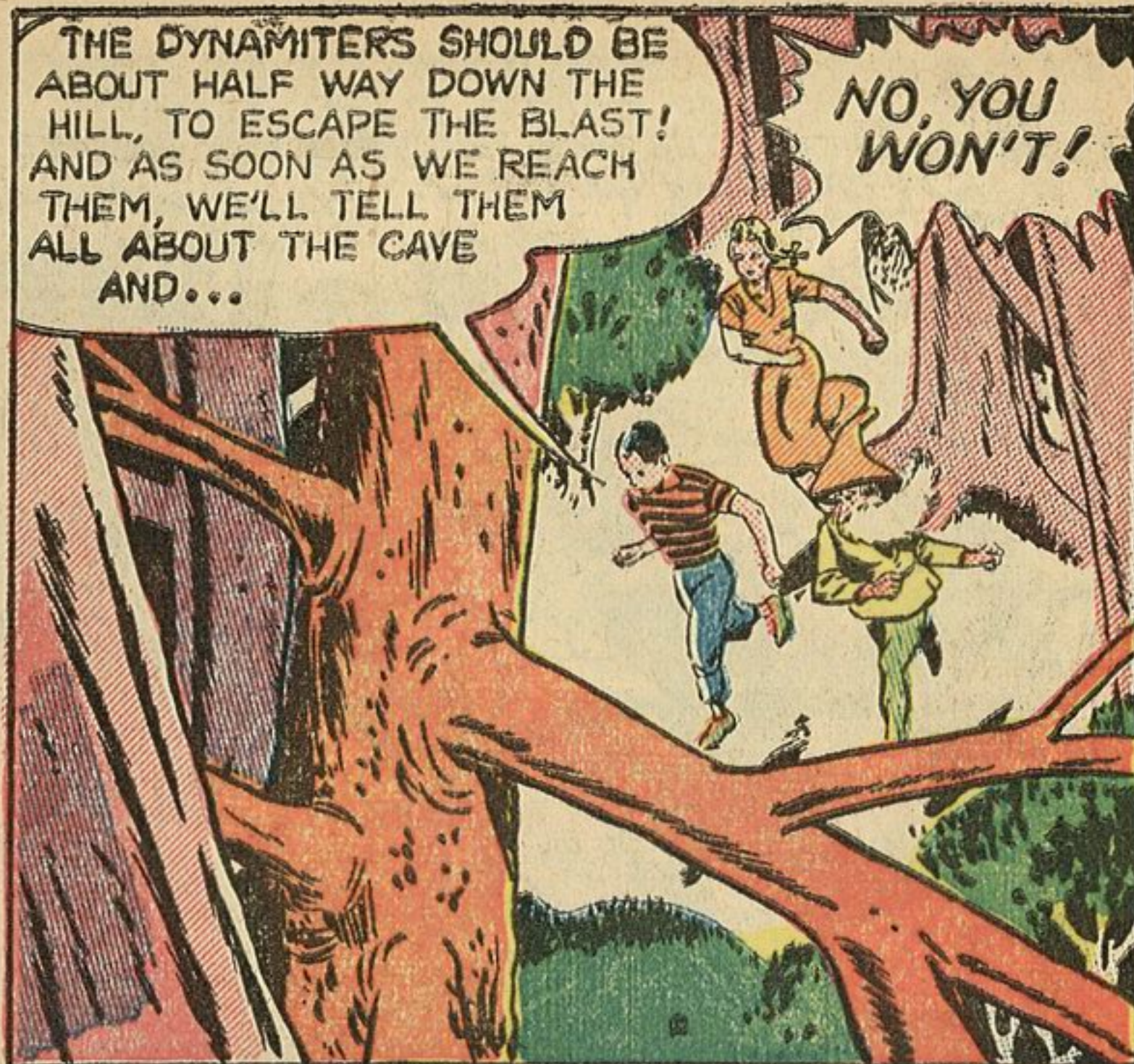


ALL OF US EXCEPT KHANG TRUST YOU, DAVEY... BUT WE CAN'T TAKE YOUR ADVICE ABOUT RUNNING AWAY! THIS HAS BEEN OUR HOME FOR CENTURIES...WE COULD NEVER **LIVE** ANYPLACE ELSE!

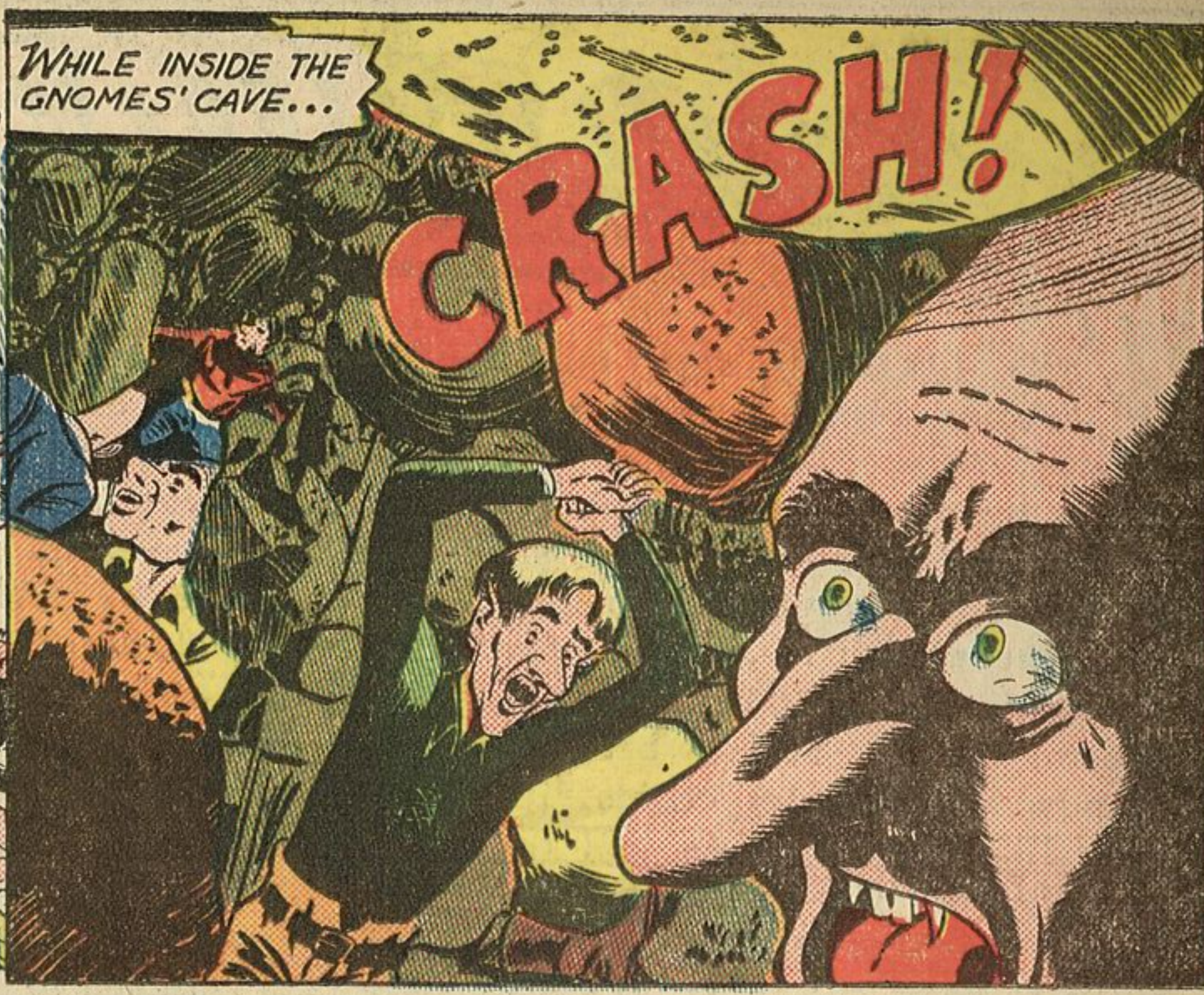
THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE OTHER THING TO DO! A COUPLE OF YOU WILL HAVE TO COME WITH ME TO THE DYNAMITERS AND TELL THEM THE WHOLE STORY! THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE YOU... BUT IF THEY FEEL YOU, THEY'LL KNOW YOU EXIST! THEN MAYBE THEY'LL BYPASS THE HILL IN BUILDING THE ROAD!











WHILE INSIDE THE GNOMES' CAVE...

WE...WE'RE TOO LATE!

YES...AN EXPLOSION OF THAT SIZE MUST HAVE CAUSED THE ROOF OF THE CAVE TO COLLAPSE... **KILLING ALL OF OUR PEOPLE!**

BUT...BUT AT LEAST **YOU** TWO ARE ALIVE! AND YOU CAN ALWAYS COME AND LIVE WITH **ME**...MY FOLKS WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE YOU!

BUT WE'LL SOON BECOME INVISIBLE TO **YOU** TOO, DAVEY...AS SOON AS YOU GROW A LITTLE TALLER!

YES...AND ANYWAY, DAVEY, WE COULD NEVER STAY COOPED UP IN A HOUSE... WE'VE GOT TO LIVE IN THE WOODS! WE...WE HATE TO LEAVE YOU...BUT WE'VE GOT TO REJOIN OUR OWN KIND! WE'LL GO OFF TO LOOK FOR OTHER COLONIES OF GNOMES, IN OTHER WOODS!

I...I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT ... BUT I...I'LL **MISS YOU!**

NO MORE THAN I'LL MISS **YOU!** WE'LL NEVER FORGET YOU, DAVEY...WHEREVER YOU ARE! WE'LL COME TO PLAY WITH YOUR CHILDREN IN THE YEARS TO COME!

**FAREWELL, FRIEND!**

AND SO, YEARS LATER...

**DAVEY JUNIOR** SEEMS AS HAPPY AS IF HE'S PLAYING WITH INVISIBLE COMPANIONS... I MUST **TELL** DAVE ABOUT IT WHEN HE COMES HOME FROM WORK TONIGHT!

**T**HE NEXT TIME **YOU** SEE AN INFANT CHORTLING HAPPILY AS IT STARES OFF INTO EMPTY SPACE...OR THE NEXT TIME A SMALL CHILD EXCITEDLY TELLS YOU HE'S SEEN A GNOME ...DON'T LAUGH TOO QUICKLY, READER! THERE **MIGHT** BE SOMEONE THERE **YOU** CAN'T SEE!



# From **YOUR EDITOR** - to **YOU!**

**W**E'D LIKE TO start this month's meeting with a ringing vote of sincere appreciation. And it goes to you... to the loyal fans and staunch supporters of "Forbidden Worlds". For it's you that have helped immeasurably in making this magazine what it is...a truly great publication devoted to the dark realm of the supernatural. You've been our best friends and severest critics, indicating your likes and dislikes and telling us exactly what you wished to see in the issues which we bring you. You've been quick to point out errors, to let us know if, when and where we were falling short in our ambition to bring you the best in strange stories of the occult, in weird adventures into a world beyond life itself. The result has been a thrilling and fast-paced magazine jammed from cover to cover with startlingly imaginative stories illustrated by America's ace artists. The result has been "Forbidden Worlds"...your personal magazine!

And so, our thanks to you...in full measure! We've both been the gainers through your fine cooperation. In witness, we offer this latest issue, carefully planned and tailor-made to your own personal tastes. Each feature has been painstakingly selected on the basis of

your indicated preferences, with plot and art directed only towards your personal satisfaction. That's why we know you'll like "The Flying Head", one of the weirdest, most challenging stories ever to be published. And there's no doubt about "Bride of the Swamp Monster", a strange tale which combines spine-tingling folk legend with all the racing excitement of 20th century adventure. Then, for something truly and excitingly different, we offer "Doom of the Gnomes", a fanciful, captivating thriller that's guaranteed to hold you spellbound. Rounding out this month's offerings is "The Phantom Fountain", a pulsing story of the supernatural which presents menacing, shadowy creatures from out of the Unknown against a gripping background of modern atomic science. Taken all together, they add up to a great and all-star issue!

But we want to know what you think! Tell us how you like these stories, please ...and what you want to see in future issues! Address your letter to The Editor, "Forbidden Worlds", 45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y. If we have room, we'll publish your opinions. Meanwhile...let's see what some of our other readers have to say!

"Dear Editor:-

*I want to tell you how much I enjoy reading 'Forbidden Worlds'. My favorite comics are supernaturals...and I'm impressed by the thrills and suspense that only you bring to them! Everyone I know says that your magazine is outstanding...and I only wish you could publish it weekly! One of your many fans...*

*--Kent K. Murray, Arcadia, Nebr."*

"Dear Editor:-

*Besides the sensational stories in 'Forbidden Worlds', the art work is terrific! How's about having the artists sign their names? That way, readers can write in stating the best artists, and those with the most votes can get to do all future stories. But whatever you do, keep up the wonderful work!*

*--Roger Curtis, St. Paul, Minn."*

"Dear Editor:-

*I really go for 'Forbidden Worlds'! I've read the latest issue ten or twelve times over. Print more stories like 'Postscript To Death', please. I like your magazine because it has no mistakes at all, and keeps me in suspense. It's fine!*

*--Martha Sue Smith, Vernon, Texas."*



# The PHANTOM FOUNTAIN



DEEP IN THE CONSCIOUSNESS OF MANKIND HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE DREAM OF SOME DAY FINDING A MIRACULOUS ELIXIR THAT WOULD GIVE ETERNAL LIFE AND YOUTH! ONE MAN, PONCE DE LEON, ACTUALLY DEVOTED HIS LIFE TO A SEARCH FOR THE LEGENDARY FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH! NOW, HERE'S A PULSE-THROBBING TALE, READER -- OF A 20TH CENTURY AMERICAN WHO FOUND THAT THE FOUNTAIN ACTUALLY EXISTED -- BUT THAT ITS GHASTLY WATERS HAD CREATED A RACE OF PHANTOMS WHOSE POWERS COULD ENSLAVE THE WORLD!

DEEP IN THE EERIE SWAMPS OF THE FORBIDDING FLORIDA EVERGLADES...

NO -- ME NO GUIDE YOU MORE! ACCURSED FOUNTAIN IS BEYOND!

BUT YOU CAN'T DESERT US NOW -- JUST WHEN OUR GEIGER COUNTER INDICATES WE'RE GETTING CLOSE TO THAT SOURCE OF RADIATION!

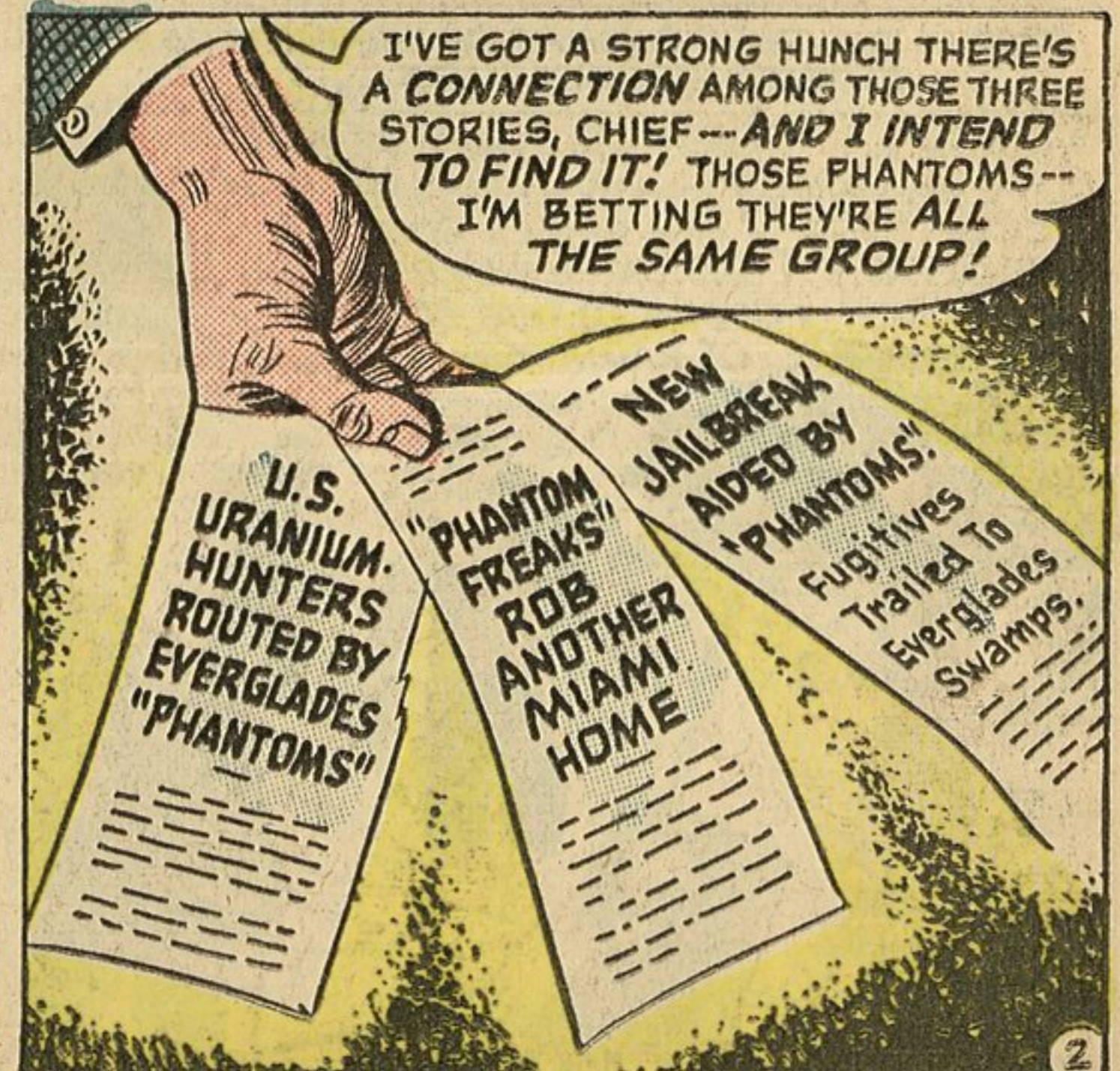
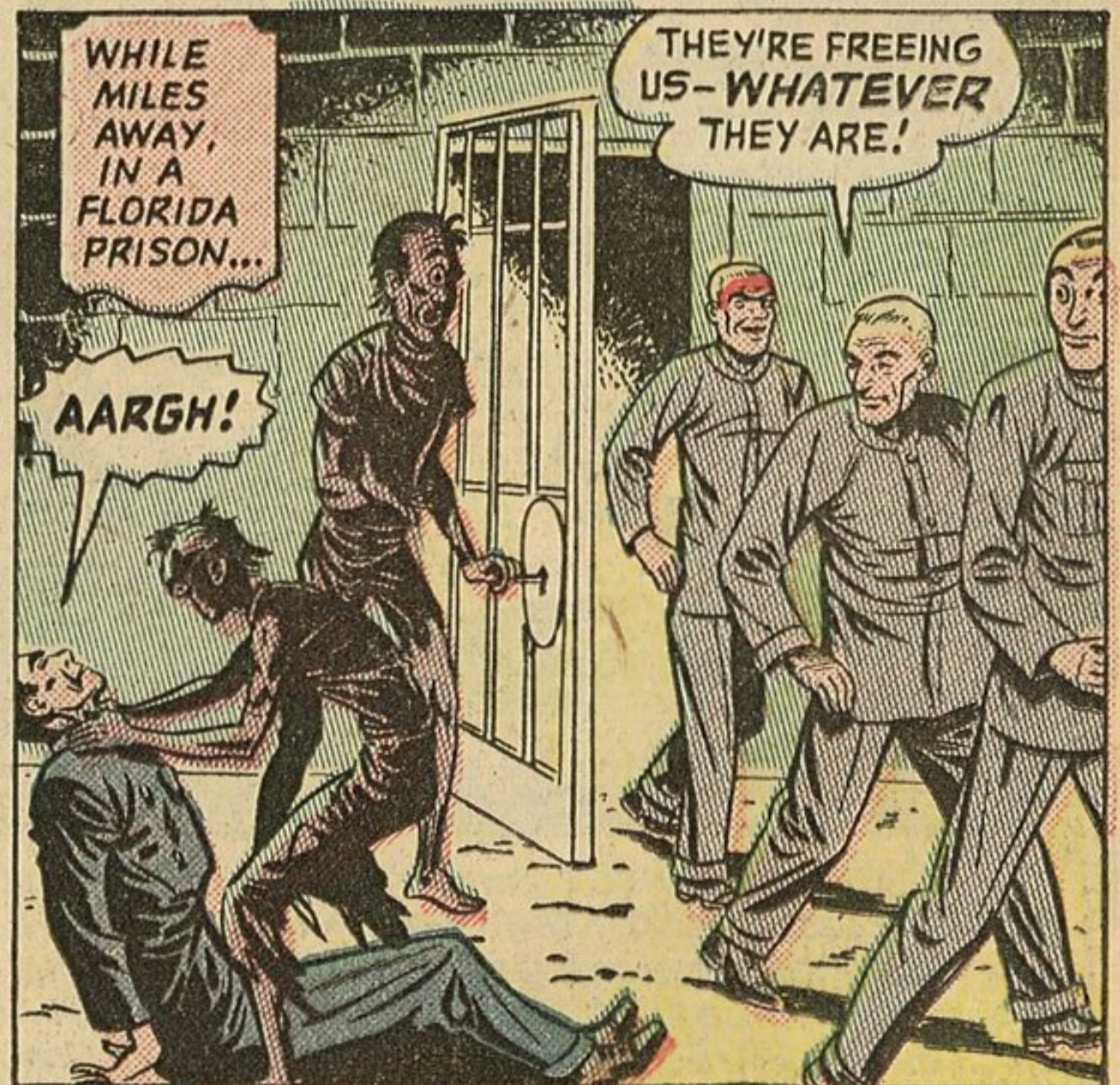
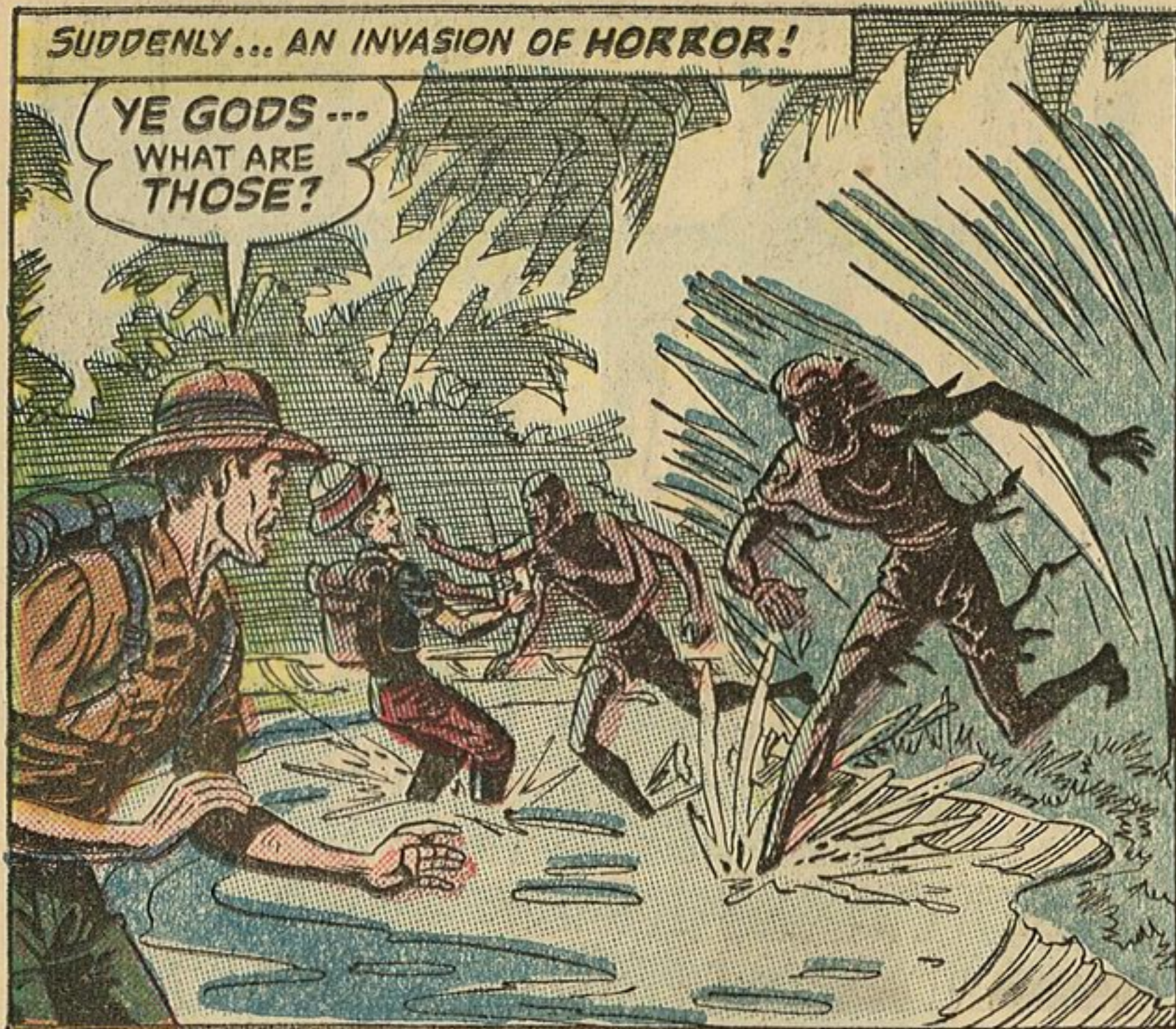


WELL, MEN -- OUR SEMINOLE GUIDES HAVE FLED! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO PUSH ON WITHOUT THEM, EVEN THOUGH THIS REGION IS MARKED "UNEXPLORED" ON THE MAPS!

YES, WE CAN'T GIVE UP NOW -- WE'RE PROBABLY REACHING AN ENORMOUS DEPOSIT OF RADIOACTIVE PITCHBLEND -- WHICH IS JUST WHAT THE GOVERNMENT SENT US HERE TO FIND! THOSE STUPID GUIDES -- AS IF THERE COULD BE ANYTHING SUPERNATURAL HERE TO FEAR!









MY THEORY IS THAT A GANG OF CRIMINALS IS USING A HIDEOUT IN THE EVERGLADES AS A BASE FOR MARAUDING ACTIVITIES AGAINST NEARBY CITIES --- AND THAT THEY'RE USING PHONY DISGUISES AND PHOSPHORESCENT PAINT BOTH TO **TERRORIZE** THEIR VICTIMS INTO THINKING THEY'RE **SUPERNATURAL CREATURES** AND TO FRIGHTEN AWAY ANYONE WHO GETS TOO CLOSE TO THEIR HIDEOUT!



WELL, WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS --- WILL YOU RETRACE THE STEPS OF THE EXPEDITION?



NO --- I WON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE **THEY** DID! I'M GOING TO FLY LOW OVER THE GLADES WITH A SUPER-SENSITIVE GEIGER COUNTER-- AND PARACHUTE DOWN AT THE SPOT OF GREATEST RADIATION, WHICH IS UNDOUBTEDLY NEAR THE PLACE WHERE THE EXPEDITION WAS ROUTED!



NEXT DAY, OVER THE EVERGLADES...

THE COUNTER IS CLICKING AWAY LIKE A RATTLESNAKE --- I GUESS THIS **MUST** BE THE SPOT! GET SOME ALTITUDE ABOVE HERE --- **AND I'LL HIT THE SILK!**



MOMENTS LATER...

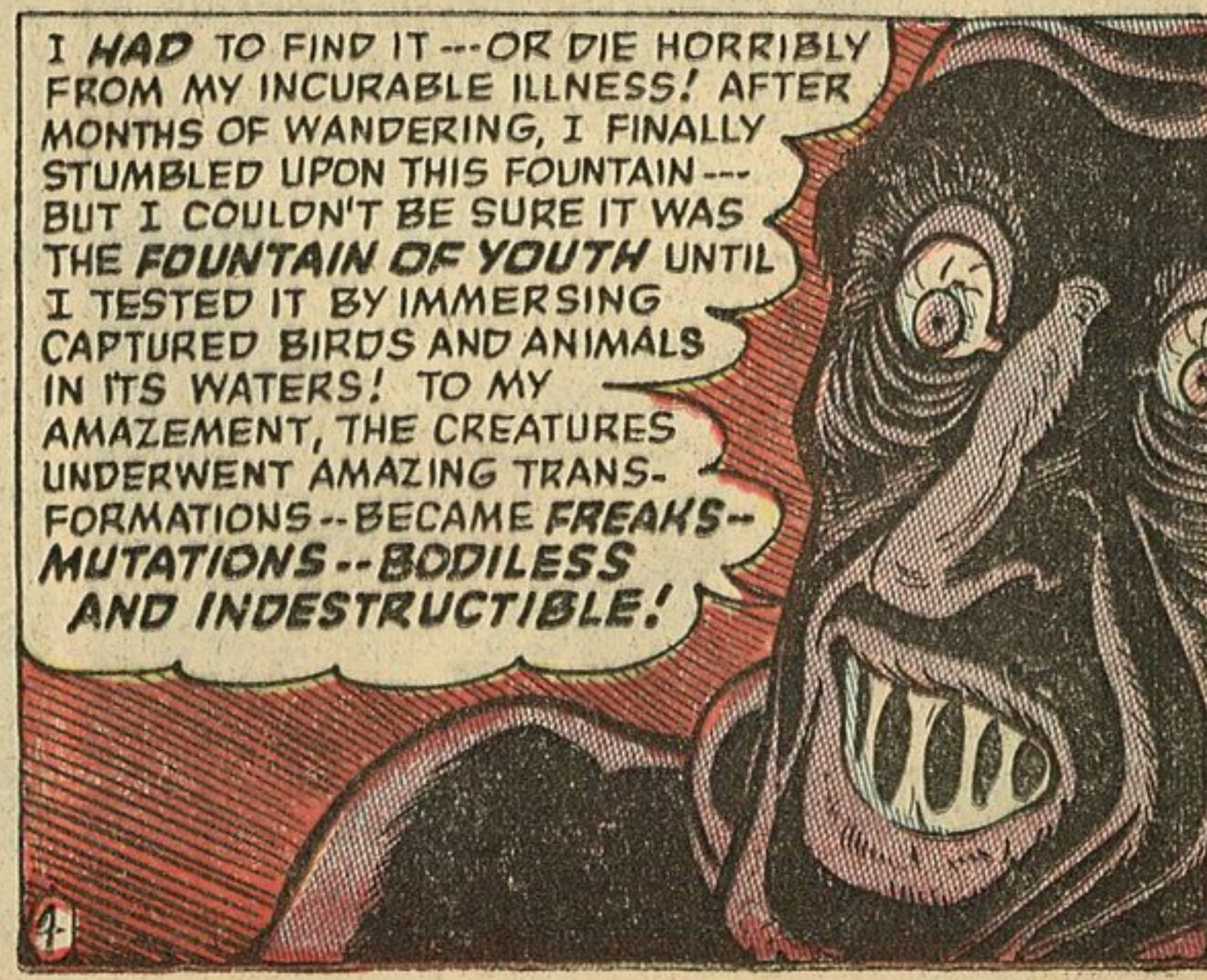
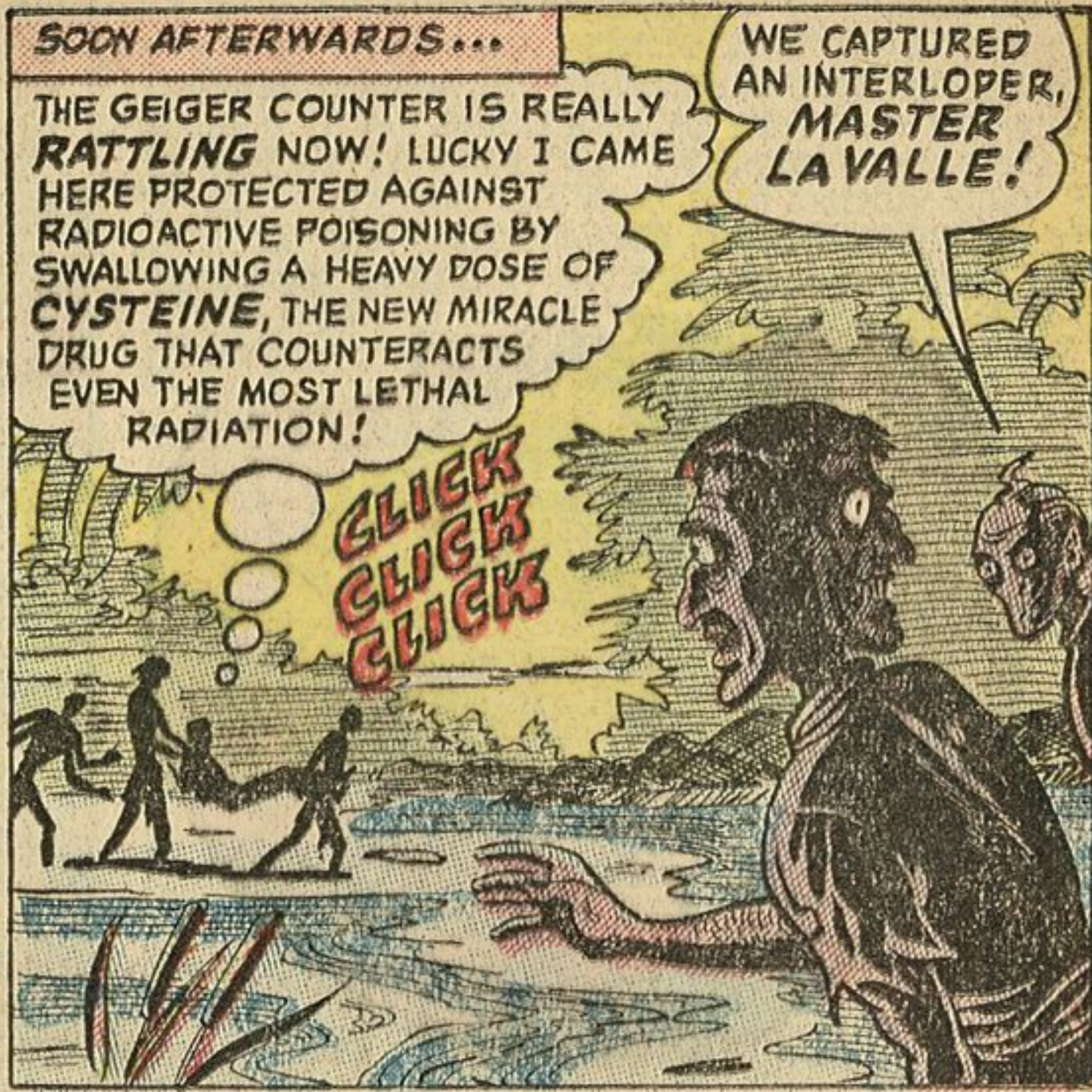
BLAST IT, I **WOULD** HAVE TO GET HUNG UP IN THIS --- OH-OH, I'VE GOT **COMPANY!** THEY'RE PROBABLY THE SAME CREEPS WHO SCARED OFF THE EXPEDITION --- BUT THEY'RE NOT SCARING **ME!** 'AS SOON AS I WANGLE OUT OF THIS HARNESS, I'LL PROVE THAT THEY'RE NOT **PHANTOMS**, BUT FLESH AND BLOOD **HUMANS!**



WHA --- MY... MY FEET WENT RIGHT **THROUGH** HIM! THEY... THEY'RE **SUPERNATURAL!**









SO THAT IS THE MIRACLE I DISCOVERED -- A FOUNTAIN OF **RADIOACTIVE RAYS** SO POWERFUL THAT THEY DISINTEGRATED LIVING TISSUES, LEAVING ONLY THE **SPIRIT** TO INHABIT A **PHANTOM BODY**! ANY LIVING THING IMMERSED IN IT CAN HAVE NO BODILY ILLS OR INFIRMITIES--- AND SO CAN LIVE FOREVER IF IT PERIODICALLY UNDERGOES **ADDITIONAL IMMERSIONS**!

YEARS AGO, I IMMERSED MYSELF AND CHANGED INTO MY PRESENT FORM -- IN WHICH I WILL REMAIN **TILL THE END OF TIME OR THE FOUNTAIN'S DESTRUCTION**! BUT WHEN I SAW THE **OTHER** ADVANTAGES MY POWER BROUGHT ME, I RETURNED TO CIVILIZATION IN MY PHANTOM STATE TO ROB AND PLUNDER -- AND TO ENGINEER PRISON BREAKS!



THE CONVICTS I FREED WERE LED TO THE FOUNTAIN AND GIVEN **ETERNAL LIFE**! AFTER THEIR TRANSFORMATION INTO **PHANTOMS**, I SENT THEM OUT TO RAID AND CAUSE OTHER JAILBREAKS SO THAT I WOULD HAVE **MORE RECRUITS**! AND WHEN I HAVE **ENOUGH**, WE WILL MARCH OUT IN **IRRESISTIBLE FORCE** TO **CONQUER THE WORLD**!

YOU **FIEND**... YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THAT **MAD PLAN**!

NO? ARE YOU GOING TO STOP ME? HA-HA-HA! YOU WILL BE FLUNG INTO THE **CENTER OF THE FOUNTAIN**, THE **HEART OF THE RADIATION**! ALL THE CREATURES WE TESTED **THERE** WERE UTTERLY **ANNIHILATED**... SO NOT EVEN YOUR **SPIRIT** WILL REMAIN!

**DIE, FOOL... DIE!**

THANK GOSH I HAD THE FORESIGHT TO PUT A **RESERVE DOSE** OF CYSTEINE IN THAT FALSE CAP ON MY BACK MOLAR! PRYING OFF THE CAP WITH MY TONGUE **SHOULD** GIVE ME ENOUGH OF THE MIRACLE DRUG TO PROTECT ME AGAINST THIS DEADLY RADIATION-- I HOPE!

**I**N THE HEART OF THE **EERILY-GLOWING FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH**...

I-- I'M **NOT** SUCCUMBING TO THE RADIATION ---THE DRUG IS **WORKING**! NOW TO PUSH THROUGH AND GET OUT ON THE OTHER SIDE!





SECONDS LATER --

HE IS DEAD  
BY NOW...  
**DISINTEGRATED  
INTO  
NOTHINGNESS!**

GOOD! THEY  
CAN'T SEE ME  
THROUGH THE DENSE  
CENTER OF THE FOUNTAIN!  
NOW TO PLOW MY WAY  
THROUGH THE SWAMP  
SHRUBBERY, BACK TO  
THE RADIO TRANSMITTER  
ATTACHED TO MY  
PARACHUTE HARNESS!  
AND THEN -- AN  
**URGENT MESSAGE  
TO THE CHIEF!**



LATER THAT DAY, IN A PENTAGON OFFICE...

I KNOW THAT GORDON'S  
RADIO MESSAGE SOUNDS  
**INCREDIBLE**, GENERAL...  
BUT IF HIS STORY IS TRUE,  
**THE FATE OF OUR COUNTRY  
IS AT STAKE!** WHAT HARM  
CAN IT DO TO DROP ONE OF  
YOUR EXPERIMENTAL **BABY  
ATOM BOMBS** ON AN  
UNINHABITED  
SECTION OF THE  
EVERGLADES?

NONE AT ALL... WHICH  
IS WHY WE'RE NOT  
TAKING ANY CHANCES!  
**WE'LL DROP ONE  
SMACK ON THAT  
POSITION GORDON  
RADIOED TO YOU!**

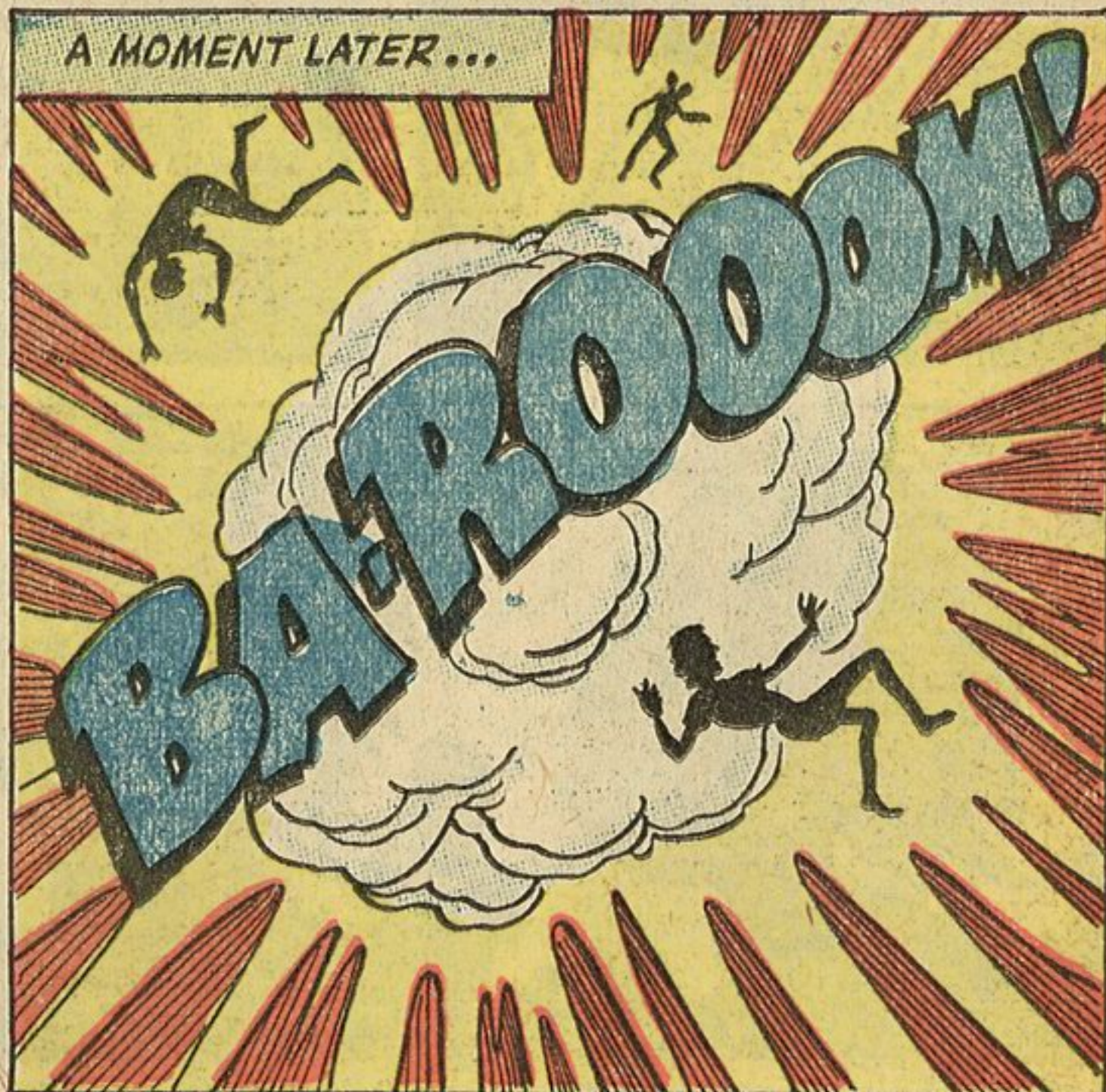


NEXT DAY...

**LISTEN** --- A PLANE IS  
RIGHT OVERHEAD! IT'S  
PROBABLY SEARCHING FOR  
THE MAN WE KILLED  
YESTERDAY --- BUT WE'RE  
SAFE, BECAUSE THE  
CANOPY OF TREES CONCEALS  
US AND THE FOUNTAIN FROM  
AERIAL OBSERVATION!

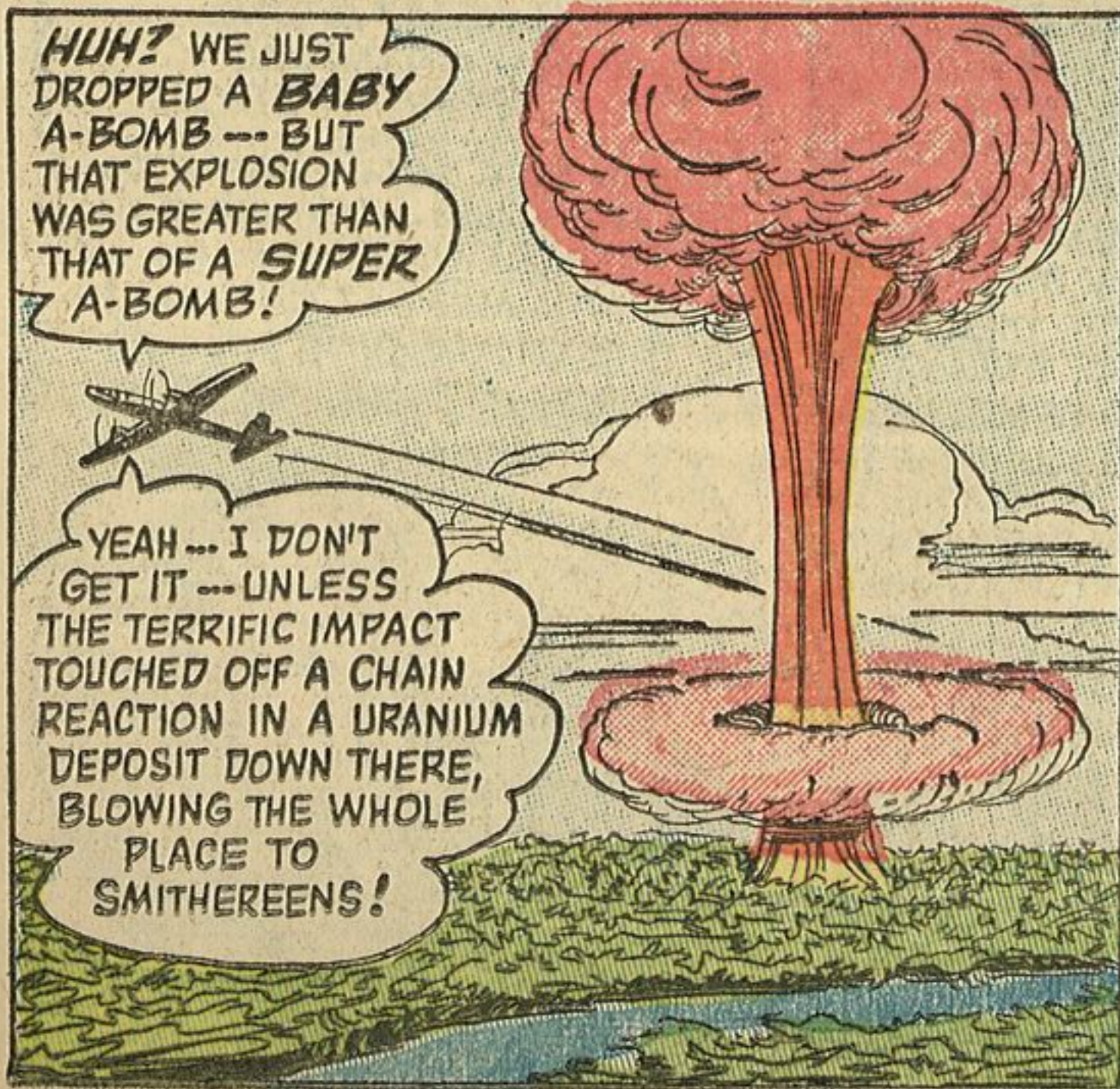


A MOMENT LATER...



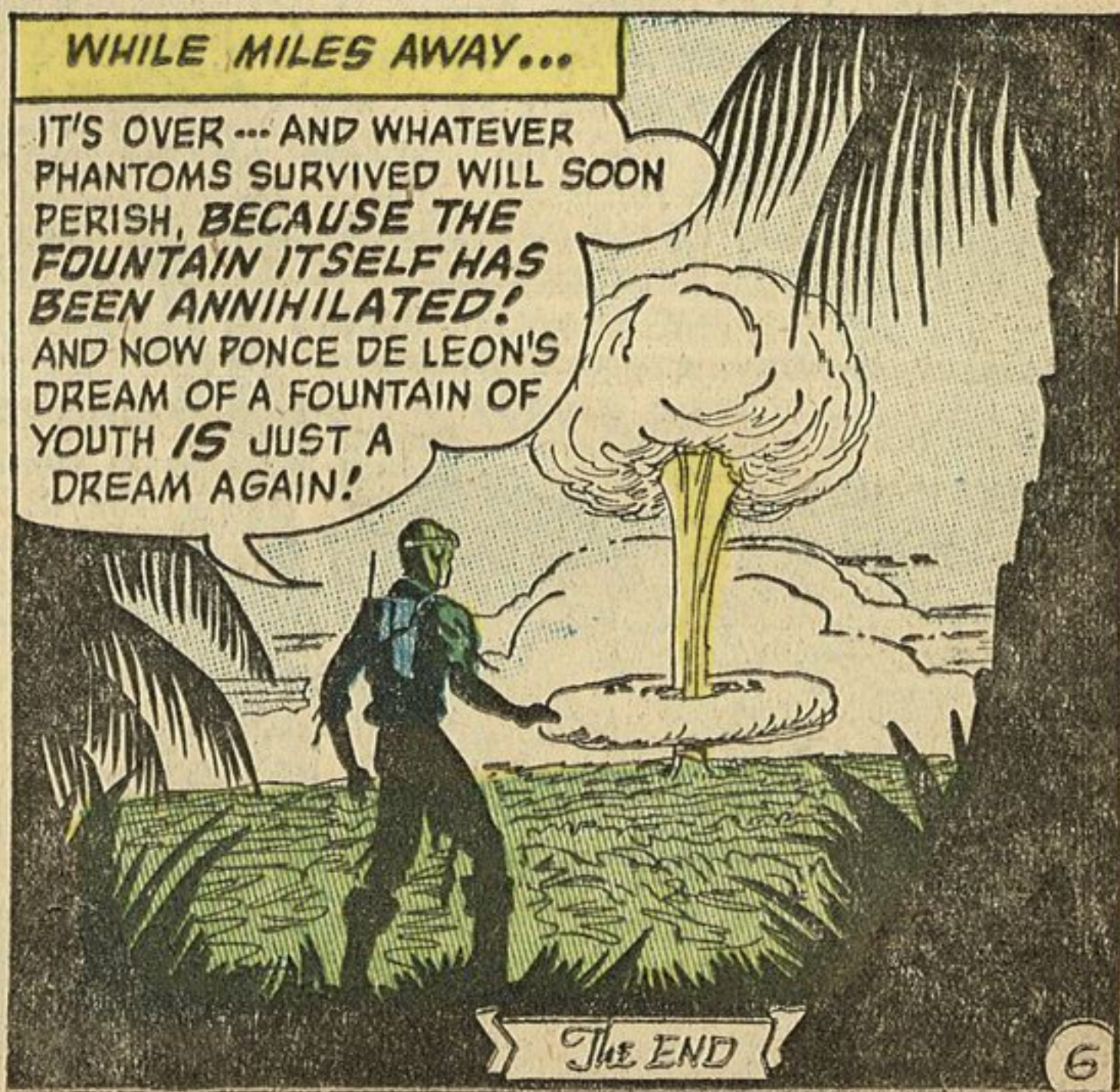
**HUH?** WE JUST  
DROPPED A **BABY  
A-BOMB** --- BUT  
THAT EXPLOSION  
WAS GREATER THAN  
THAT OF A **SUPER  
A-BOMB!**

YEAH... I DON'T  
GET IT --- UNLESS  
THE TERRIFIC IMPACT  
TOUCHED OFF A CHAIN  
REACTION IN A URANIUM  
DEPOSIT DOWN THERE,  
BLOWING THE WHOLE  
PLACE TO  
SMITHEREENS!



WHILE MILES AWAY...

IT'S OVER --- AND WHATEVER  
PHANTOMS SURVIVED WILL SOON  
PERISH, **BECAUSE THE  
FOUNTAIN ITSELF HAS  
BEEN ANNIHILATED!**  
AND NOW PONCE DE LEON'S  
DREAM OF A FOUNTAIN OF  
YOUTH IS JUST A  
DREAM AGAIN!



THE END



## You Can WIN

This 15" tall  
SILVER TROPHY  
JUST AS I DID IN  
10 MINUTES  
OF FUN  
A DAY!

# I GAINED 53 LBS. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES!

Which of these

## 2 ME'S is YOU?

THAT 112 LB.-6 FT.

SPINDLE-**SISSY** below  
ARMED WAS ME  
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE  
YOUR LAST  
CHANCE  
TO GET FOR  
ALL 5 **10c**  
PICTURE  
PACKED COURSES  
MILLIONS HAVE  
BEEN SOLD FOR  
**\$1 AND MORE**

When I enrolled I was a skinny, sick weakling. As you can see in my "Before" Photo I looked like a child... years younger than my age. I was ashamed to take a picture in bathing trunks as I do now. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

*Roger D. Hirsch*  
NEW YORK

There's that  
skinny scarecrow  
ROGER. Let's  
pass him by!



**ROGER HIRSCH**  
was a 112 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING.  
Look at him NOW—  
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN  
from Head to Toe

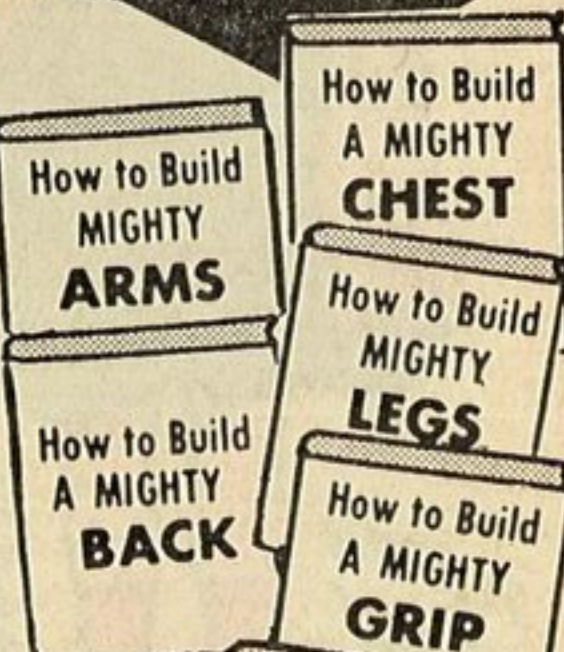
as **YOU**  
can be  
soon!



Roger  
Hirsch  
before

**NO!** friend you  
don't have to be  
**SKINNY** any more  
just mail **NOW**  
the **FREE**  
coupon below  
as I did. Soon  
**YOU** can add

**6 1/2** inches to your **CHEST**  
**3** inches to each **ARM**  
and the rest  
in proportion  
just as I did.



**PHOTO BOOK**  
HOW  
to Achieve  
Nerves of Steel,  
Muscles of Iron



**GEORGE F. JOWETT**  
"Champion of  
Champions"  
4 times Winner  
Perfect  
Man Contest

Come on, **PAL**, NOW  
**YOU** GIVE ME  
**10** PLEASANT MINUTES A  
DAY IN YOUR HOME... AND I'LL GIVE  
**YOU** a **NEW HE-MAN BODY**  
For Your **OLD SKELETON FRAME**.

says *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest  
Builder of HE-MEN

**NO!** I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.



**YES!** You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, A WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent.

Develop **YOUR 520 MUSCLES**  
Gain Pounds, **INCHES, FAST!**

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ Roger Hirsch did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. \$0 Mail coupon NOW!

**BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!**

1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. AM-29

"Jowett Courses  
greatest in  
World for  
Building  
All-Around  
HE-MEN"  
—R. F. Kelley  
Director  
Physical

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING  
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER!





# Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP

## Buy Now at our Low Low PRICES!

Hi! I'm **GINGER!**  
the Doll whose HAIR  
YOU CAN WAVE!

I have  
RUBBER  
WONDERSKIN!

NEW!

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT



TERRIFIC  
VALUE!

only  
**\$3.98**

complete

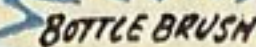
A wonderful new doll in washable rubber Wonderskin whose hair is so lifelike it can be waved in any style and rewaved just like your own. A perfect playmate for the "Junior Mother" of the house. Complete with real Hair-wave kit which consists of . . . plastic curlers . . . rubber waving bands . . . waving end papers . . . plastic comb . . . and bottle of hair wave lotion. Ginger is 11 inches tall. Her soft cuddly body which can be bathed will give the "Junior Miss" an almost real baby sister to play with.

RUSH YOUR  
ORDER TODAY!

NEW! SENSATIONAL! AMAZING! 22 pcs.  
**NURS-A-DOLLY** COMPLETE NURSING SET



- She drinks; She wets!
- Washable Rubber Wonderskin!
- 22 pc. complete—dolly, nursing kit!



To thrill the heart of every little mother—this sensational 22 piece NURS-A-DOLLY! Cuddly rubber doll drinks, and wets her diaper . . . comes with complete feeding equipment—21 sturdy pieces including sterilizer rack, nipple jar and kettle, formula measuring cup, funnel and spoon, and six bottles and nipples ready to use! Made of soft, life-like WONDERSKIN, you can bathe her, move her arms and legs. SEND NO MONEY (C. O. D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

Imagine Only  
**3.98**  
Complete

RUSH YOUR  
ORDER TODAY!

NEW **WYSTERY FISH-BOWL** AMAZING

Specially priced at only **2.98**

WHAT KEEPS THE WATER IN THE LOOP?



RUSH YOUR  
ORDER TODAY!

- IT'S NEW — IT'S DIFFERENT
- BEAUTIFULLY MOLDED PLASTIC GYM
- FISH SWIM THROUGH MAGIC LOOP
- DECORATES END TABLES, BOOK-CASES, ETC.

What keeps the water in the loop? Amaze and mystify your friends with this sensational new "mystery" fish-bowl molded from clear durable plastic with a scientific tube loop. Fill it with approximately 1/2 gallon of water as per our secret instructions, then insert two or three of your pet goldfish. You'll watch them for hours and hours as they frisk and frolic through the loop. The perfect compliment to any room. Decorates end-tables, bookcases, etc. Makes a wonderful gift. SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

"Happy" the **COWBOY** I'm terrific!

- HE'S OVER 19" TALL!
- MOVES HIS MOUTH, ARMS AND LEGS!
- REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

Hey kids—here's your chance to become a master ventriloquist—in a jiffy! Imagine—you can make HAPPY the COWBOY actually talk! (in your own voice, of course.) Pull the string in the back of his head—watch his lips move—hear your own words coming right out of HAPPY'S mouth! See how real he looks—rigged up in a cowboy hat, washable plaid shirt and western pants. . . Show off your skill at parties—at school! SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)



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Only  
**2.98**  
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COUPON!

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|---|---------------|---|---------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> FISH-BOWL .....  | <b>\$2.98</b> | <input type="checkbox"/> Ginger .....     | <b>\$3.98</b> |
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